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HUSTLER®

COLLECTOR'S EDITION

HARDCORE SINCE '74

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POLITICS.

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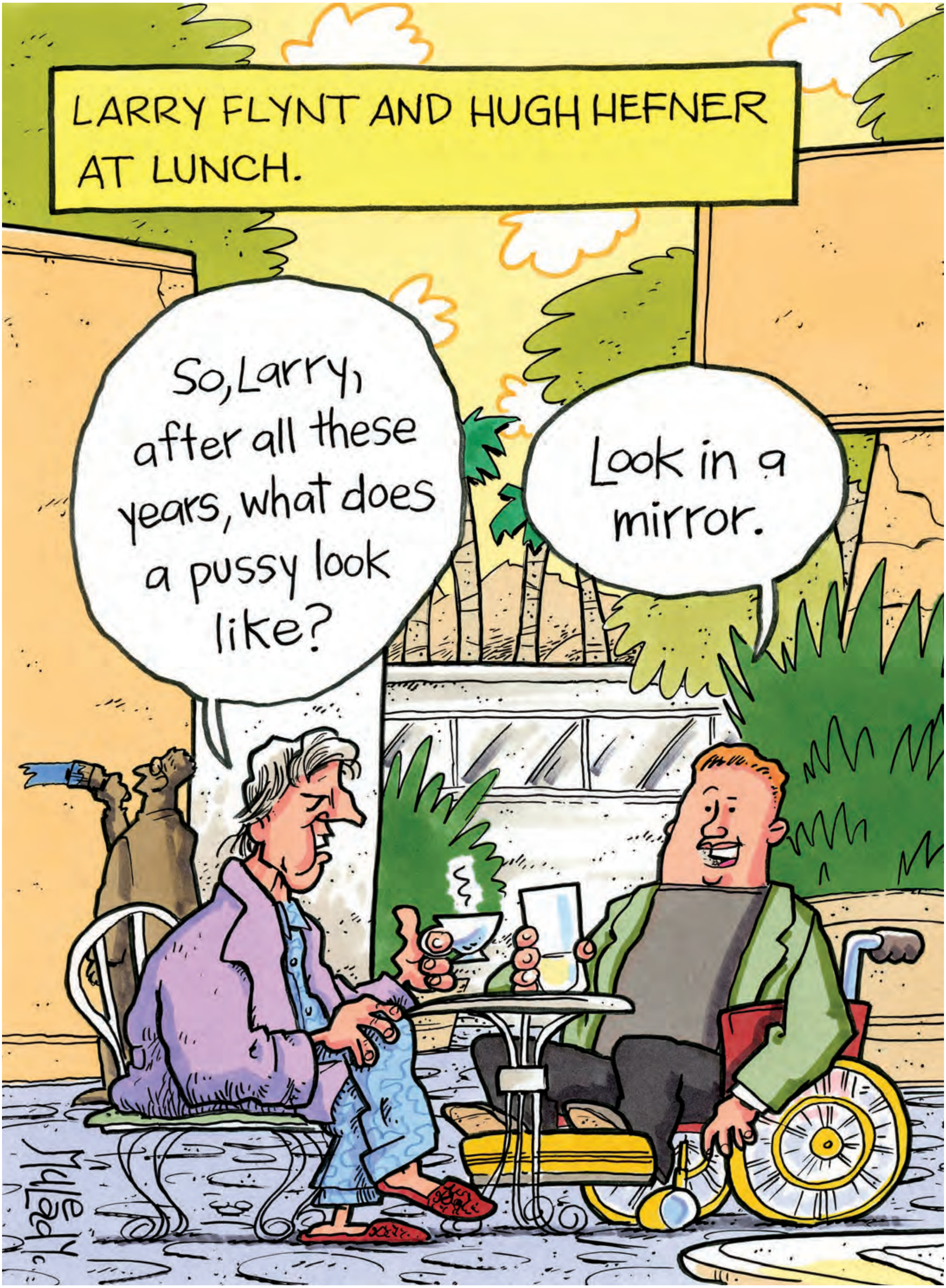
> “SEX IS SUBVERSIVE; IT SMACKS OF REVOLT AND FREEDOM.”
>
> —LARRY FLYNT

MODEL: VALERIE SHADE
PHOTO BY DOUG WINTER


LARRY FLYNT AND HUGH HEFNER AT LUNCH.
So, Larry, after all these years, what does a pussy look like?
Look in a mirror.

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COMING SOON

ANNIVERSARY 2016 VOL.43 NO.3

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PRESIDENT
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Cover photo by James Banasiak

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ALIVE AND WELL!

This issue marks HUSTLER's 42nd anniversary of continuous publication—something of a miracle, because in the beginning, virtually nobody thought we could be successful against the titans of the industry. And by the late '70s, nobody thought we could survive the oppression unleashed by publishing and political prudes offended by HUSTLER's naked truth—whether of the human body or the body politic.

I have been sued countless times, and I have been sentenced to lengthy prison terms for publishing "obscenity." Jerry Falwell, leader of the Moral Majority, sued me for libel for a HUSTLER parody and lost in a unanimous 1988 Supreme Court decision that forever validated our First Amendment rights to free speech. Letting Falwell get away with his claim could have wiped out any form of satire, from cartoons to standup comics' routines that lampoon obvious political targets and ego-inflated hypocrites.

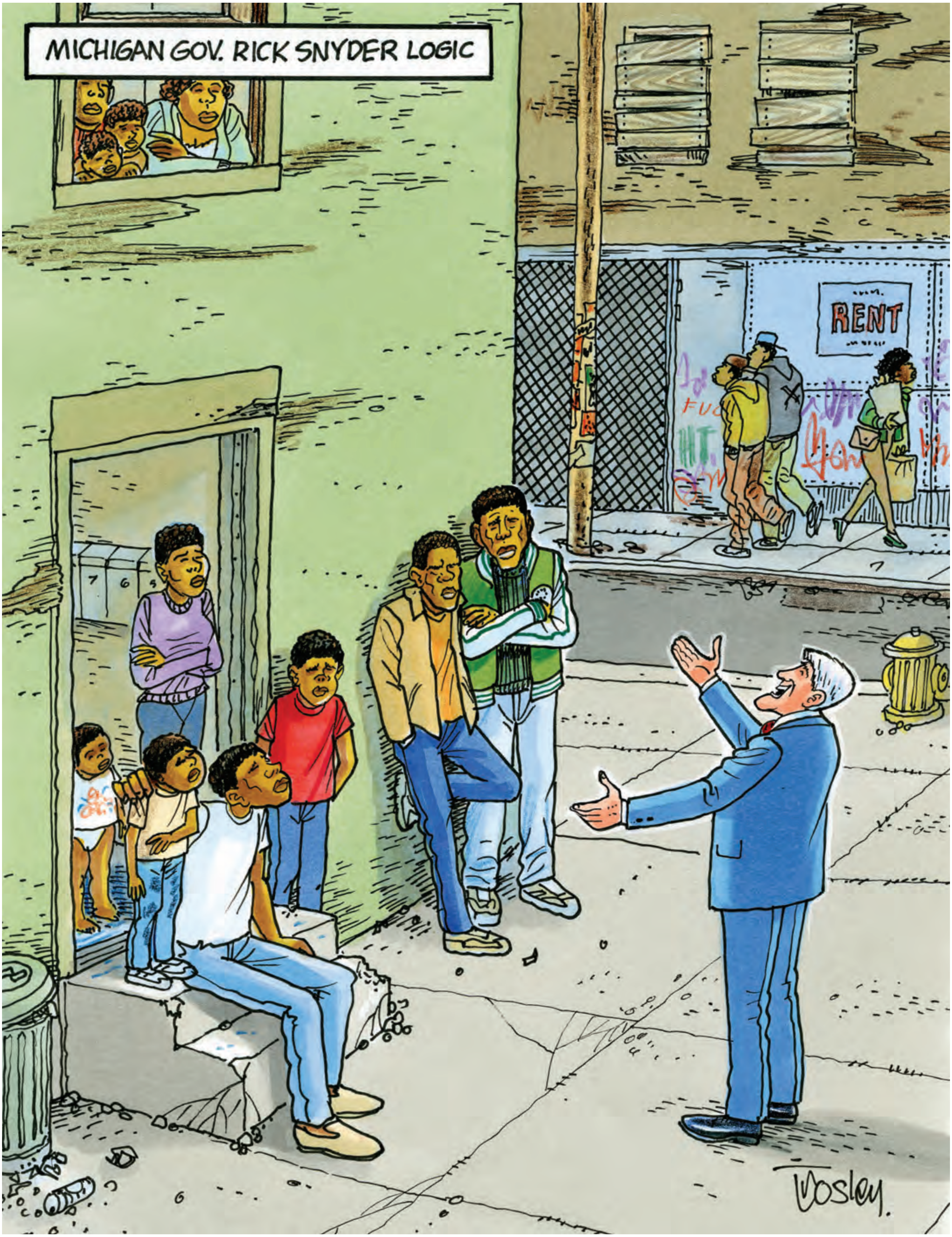
Fighting for a free press has not been easy, cheap or without physical risk, as I discovered in 1978, when two .44-caliber bullets ripped through my abdomen, permanently paralyzing me. By all rights, I should have died then, and HUSTLER along with me. But I survived undaunted and continued to publish radical exposés on the political assassinations of the '60s, when no other major American publication would touch the subject.

"Why is it always Larry Flynt who gets arrested, and not Hugh Hefner or Bob Guccione?" I wrote in 1979. "The reason is simple. While HUSTLER deals with sex in a candid manner, it is also a political magazine that publishes many things the Establishment doesn't want to see in print.... It's a question of trying a man they can't shut up. And they never *will* be able to shut me up. Getting shot down on a Georgia street didn't stop me, and neither will another obscenity trial."

At the time I predicted, "The day shall come when HUSTLER will take its well-deserved position at the top, because nothing can prevent an idea whose time has come. And I will get there without copping out."

That day has now come. *Playboy* has given up its bread and butter—nude photography—and is a shadow of its former self. *Penthouse* appears to be slipping under the waves. But HUSTLER, I am proud to say, continues to prosper and thrive. It's a hopeful sign for our nation. There is still a market for the raw beauty of sex along with unfettered truth. As ever, HUSTLER will continue to publish with no apologies and no compromises. Here's to the future!

Larry Flynt
Publisher


MICHIGAN GOV. RICK SNYDER LOGIC
RENT
Mosley

“Of course the water is okay for *you* to drink!
You’re black, poor and probably won’t vote Republican.”

LIVE AT 5: DONALD'S CRAZIEST TANTRUM!

CBS AND ITS CABLE RIVALS GIVE TRUMP'S PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN A FREE RIDE.

It's easy enough to get angry with Donald Trump. He has scapegoated hardworking immigrants for the inequities of American capitalism—inequities that have left billionaires like him in control of most of the country's wealth and its political power. But some of that anger should clearly be directed toward the mass media, which has turned this Republican bully into a national folk hero by celebrating his shoot-from-the-lip style all the way from reality-show star to candidate for the Presidency of the United States.

Trump is a product of the mass media-generated "just spell my name right" celebrity culture, and the perpetrators of this dangerous phenomenon are those that have profited from his public temper tantrums.

Take the expert witness of Les Moonves, chairman and CEO of CBS, who at least had the honesty to admit the connection between profit and irresponsibility in this age of nonstop trivialization of the news. "Man, this is pretty amazing," the CBS honcho told a media conference last February, speaking of the Trump-dominated Republican primary debates. "Who would have thought this circus would come to town? It may not be good for America, but it's damn good for CBS. [*Laughs.*] The money is rolling in.… This is fun."

Ponder that statement and the reaction it would have engendered among the Founding Fathers, who enshrined press freedom into the U.S. Constitution. The whole point of protecting that and other basic freedoms was not to create a money-making circus, but rather to immortalize the principle of free and unfettered debate of the issues vital to their experiment in representative government.

For Moonves, who helms a network that was once America's most respected news source, to put profit above any other concern is a truly dangerous subversion of the heritage of a free press. He baldly admitted to not giving a damn about the consequences of showering the inanities of Trump with massive coverage because, as the CBS mogul put it, profit trumps any other consideration in determining what is news: "Sorry, it's a terrible thing to say, but bring it on, Donald, go ahead. Keep going.… For us, economically, Donald's place in this election is a good thing."

Moonves deserves credit for blowing the whistle on his own network's venality. No similar confessional has come from the far more culpable cable news networks. With their audiences steadily declining, they have used the primary election debates as a lifesaver to reverse that trend and boost profits.

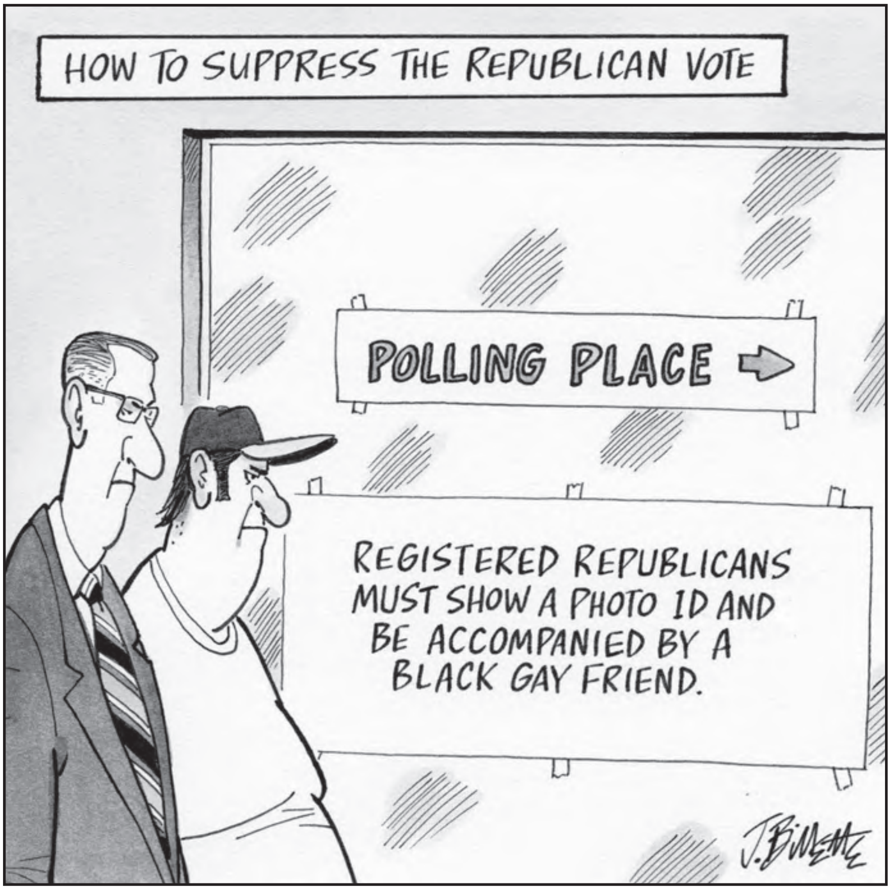
As early as September 2015, CNN had discovered it could charge $200,000 for a 30-second spot in the GOP debate, 40 times its normal rate. The rat race was on. CNBC, Fox and MSNBC signed up, resulting in a stupendous windfall: The average price of a 30-second debate ad on CNN rose 1,120% over the cost of its average ad.

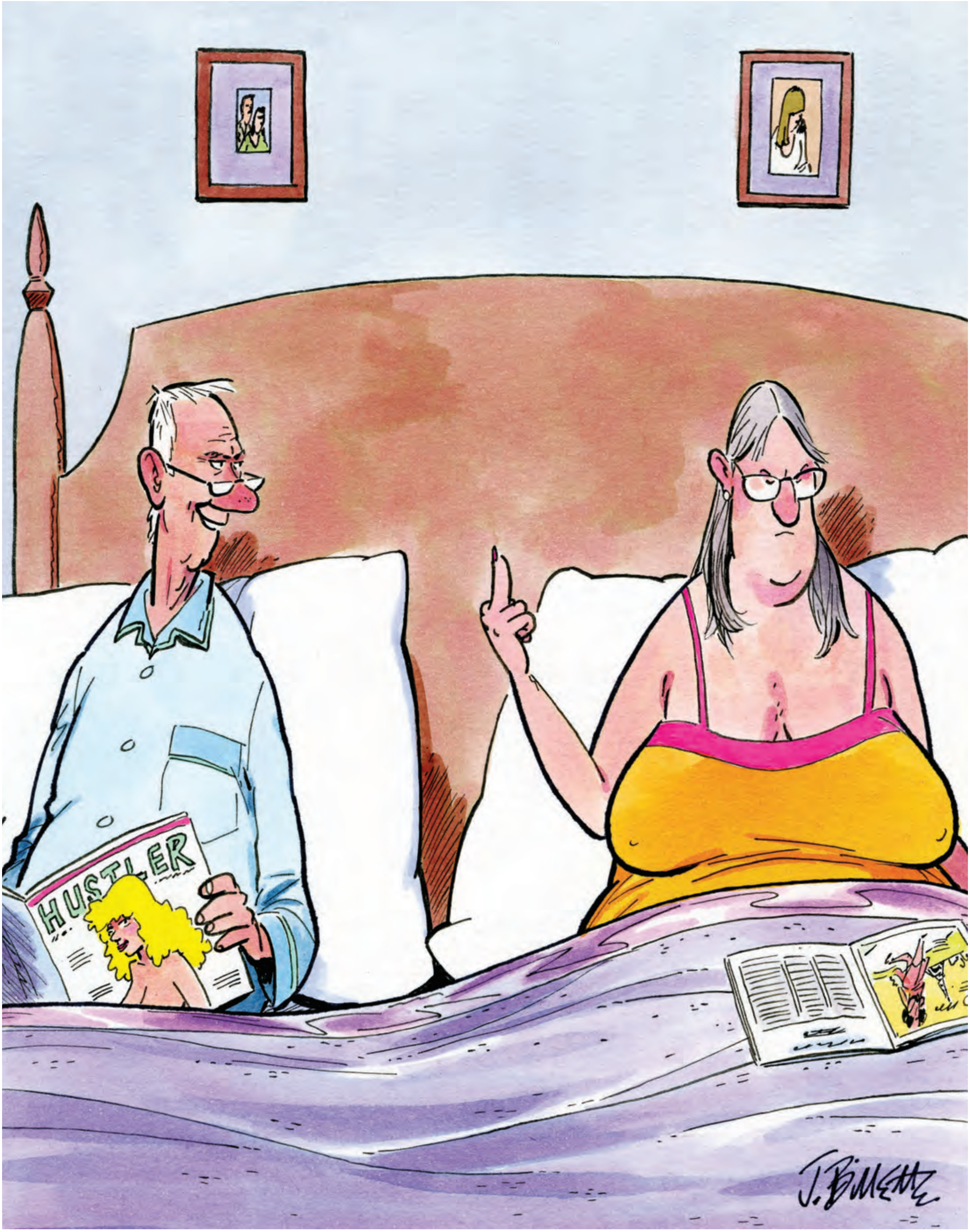
The irony in all this was that the main beneficiary was Donald Trump. The brash billionaire's campaign spent a small fraction of what his once-leading GOP opponents doled out, since his wild antics and masterful showmanship were rewarded with a vast preponderance of free "news" coverage.

By brilliantly exploiting the broadcasting media's greed, Trump secured his place as the nation's top salesman, even if it was of the snake oil variety. Give the man his due for making a deal with the news business that it couldn't refuse. Suddenly primary debates were like the Super Bowl—a must-buy for advertisers—and it was Trump who attracted those indispensable eyeballs.

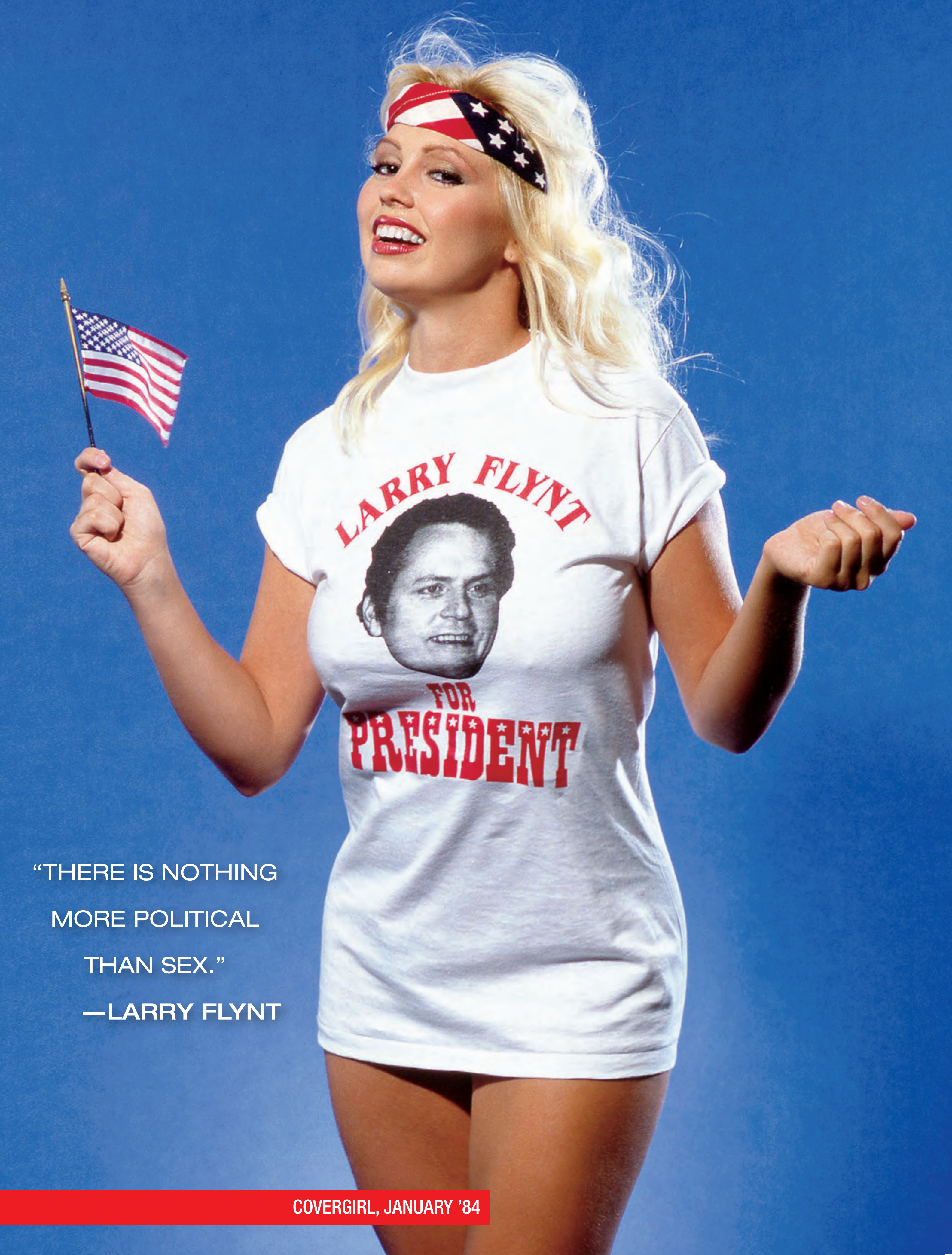
Rest assured that our politics will never again be the same. Even better hustlers, and more properly coiffed ones at that, will rise to take the reins of Presidential campaigns in what will come to be known as the quadrennial running of the Demagogues Derby. H

Robert Scheer, who spent almost 30 years as a *Los Angeles Times* columnist and editor, is now editor of **TruthDig.com**. His latest book is *They Know Everything About You: How Data-Collecting Corporations and Snooping Government Agencies Are Destroying Democracy.*


HOW TO SUPPRESS THE REPUBLICAN VOTE
POLLING PLACE
REGISTERED REPUBLICANS MUST SHOW A PHOTO ID AND BE ACCOMPANIED BY A BLACK GAY FRIEND.



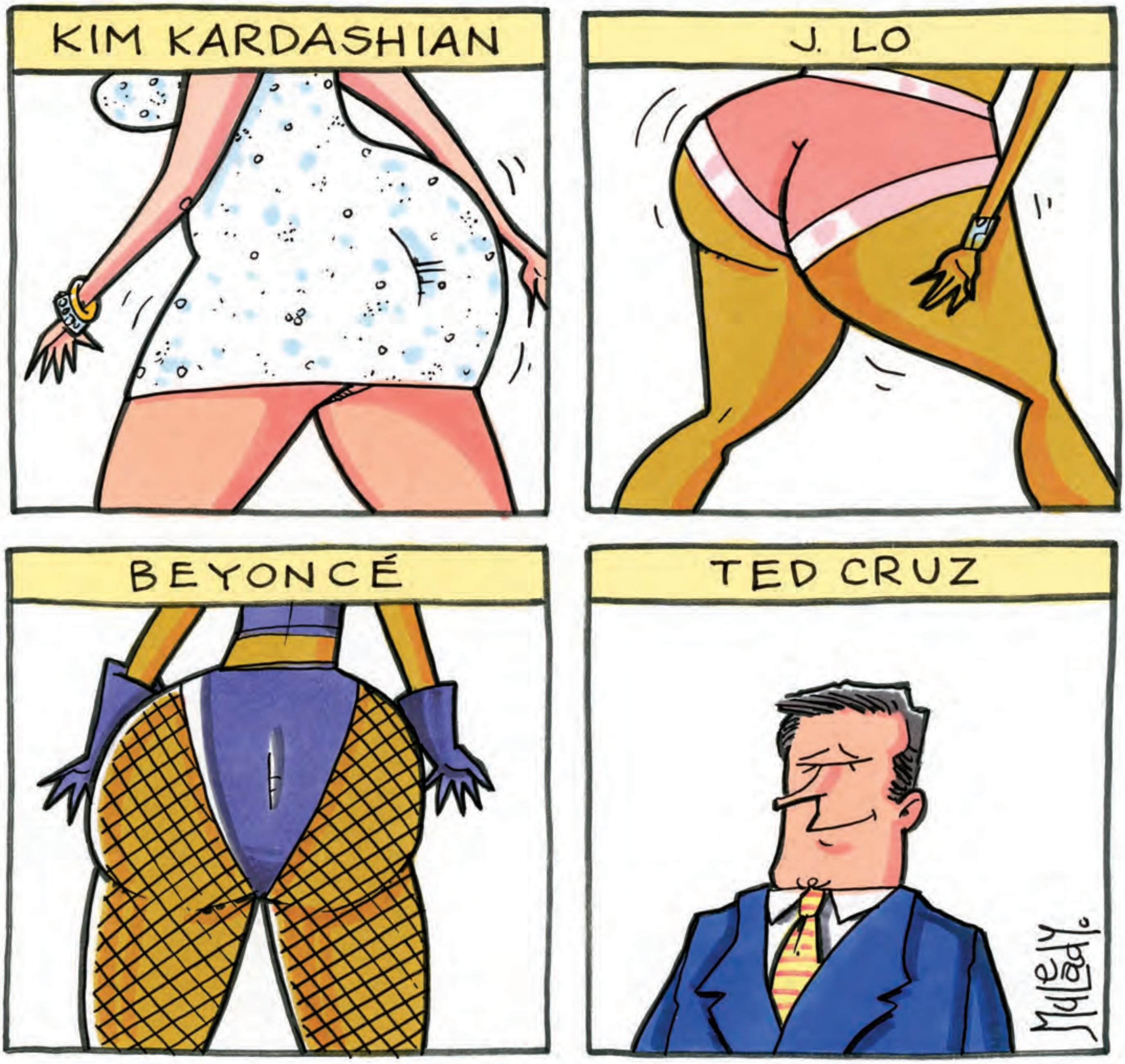
“I own every issue of HUSTLER Magazine since it began
42 years ago…the same number of years we’ve been married.
Guess which relationship has given me the greatest satisfaction?”

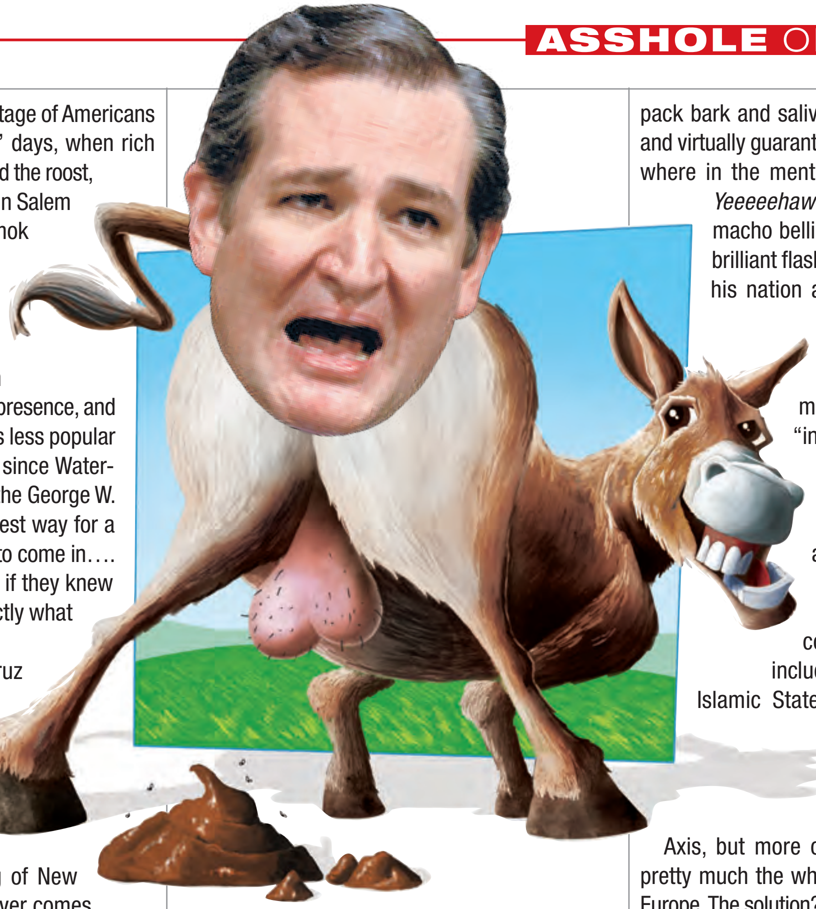

LARRY FLYNT
FOR
PRESIDENT

"THERE IS NOTHING MORE POLITICAL THAN SEX."
—LARRY FLYNT

COVERGIRL, JANUARY '84

A History of BIG ASSES


KIM KARDASHIAN
J. LO
BEYONCÉ
TED CRUZ



TED CRUZ

For the diminishing percentage of Americans nostalgic for the good ol' days, when rich white men exclusively ruled the roost, "godly" Puritans burned witches in Salem and greedy robber barons ran amok with no regulation by the "tyrannical" Federal government, there is one hero above all others: the radical-right senator from Texas, Ted Cruz. But ask any politician on Capitol Hill who's suffered his presence, and it's nearly unanimous that Cruz is less popular than a leper who hasn't bathed since Watergate. Said one former official in the George W. Bush Administration: "The quickest way for a meeting to end would be for Ted to come in.... People wouldn't go to a meeting if they knew he would be there.... That's exactly what he was: a big asshole."

Bob Dole asserted that Cruz would be a horrible President because "nobody likes him." John McCain called him a "wacko bird." Asked if he would support Cruz as the party's Presidential nominee, Representative Peter King of New York replied, "I hope that day never comes. I will jump off that bridge when we come to it." He has called Cruz a "carnival barker" with "no qualifications" who appeals "to the lowest common denominator." Senator Lindsey Graham said having to choose between Donald Trump and Ted Cruz would be equivalent to a choice between "death by being shot or poisoning." Graham insisted the party would be better off picking "somebody out of the phone book" and speculated that "if you killed Ted Cruz on the floor of the Senate and the trial was in the Senate, nobody would convict you."

To be clear, all this comes from his *fellow Republicans*. In public. God only knows what they say in private. So how, in a profession where unctuous flattery and building alliances is the coin of the realm, has this greasy, obnoxious, pompous ass wipe made it to within a few heartbeats of the Presidency?

Primarily because he's a good debater and pathological liar who stokes the fears and prejudices of his medieval-minded, fundamentalist far-right base with a rigid, no-compromise/no-surrender fanaticism. He approaches the "enemy"— anyone to the left of Mussolini—with the attitude of the classic authoritarian bastard: *I don't care if they love me, so long as they fear me.* And fear is indeed what any sane person feels with the prospect of Ted Cruz grabbing the reins of White House power.

His whole agenda is almost purely negative, befitting an ideologue who genuinely believes the noxious bullshit that all government is essentially evil and oppressive. He wants to repeal Obamacare while offering no realistic alternative. The Iranian nuclear deal that has resulted in the most liberal, non-belligerent Iranian government in decades? "Rip it to shreds!" he shrieks. Common Core education standards to make our nation more competitive? Kill them, because they undermine faith in the Bible. Comprehensive immigration reform? DOA. Gay marriage and abortion? Strike them down before God smites us like Sodom and Gomorrah! Campaign finance limits? Wipe them all out! And of course death to net neutrality! Oh, yes, Ted Cruz *loves* the death penalty. His fellow clerks at the Supreme Court noted that he was obsessed with capital punishment above all else, writing "dime store novel" briefs that offended nearly everyone.

He wants to abolish the IRS, eliminate all corporate taxes, the estate tax and alternative minimum tax and replace them with a flat tax of 10%. But to make up for all of that lost revenue, the flat tax would have to be substantially higher, unless you want to shut down the FAA, FDA, EPA, National Parks and most every other function of government —except for the Pentagon, which gives Cruz a hard-on like nothing else.

There is no more fraud-ridden, unaccountably wasteful bureaucracy in Washington than the Pentagon. Yet Cruz repeats the rotten old chestnut that our armed forces, accounting for nearly half of total global military spending, desperately need to be "rebuilt." To fight ISIS, he would "carpet-bomb them into oblivion," killing and maiming thousands of innocent captives and victims. This is his solution to the complex problems of the Middle East: "I don't know if sand can glow in the dark, but we're going to find out!" Nuke 'em all, good and bad, and let God sort it out!

This tough-guy talk makes the average Joe Six-pack bark and salivate like a starving guard dog and virtually guarantees election in Texas and elsewhere in the mental backwaters of the nation. *Yeeeeehaw!* It's the same kind of stupid macho belligerence that made ol' Adolf a brilliant flash in the pan before he cratered his nation and nearly the whole planet.

One of chicken hawk Cruz's trusted foreign policy advisers is Michael Ledeen, the most fascistic, crazed Neocon "intellectual" in that whole tribe of megalomaniacal nut cases.

Ledeen advises Cruz and the rest of us that "we now face a more potent Axis of Evil" that includes "Russia, China, Cuba, Venezuela, Bolivia and other countries, and terrorist groups including al Qaeda, Hezbollah, the Islamic State...Sunni and Shi'ite radical Muslims, Communists and other radical leftists, and nationalistic secular tyrants." Not just an Axis, but more of a Cage of Evil comprising pretty much the whole planet outside of Western Europe. The solution? Wage total, all-out war against all of them, from now until doomsday! With Cruz's fingers on the buttons of our new mini-nukes, so much easier to use than the old ICBMs, the End Times might very well be upon us. Hallelujah! We guess that nuclear winter is Cruz's solution to global warming, and all of our other problems, because the King of No really has no answers, except, "Just elect me. I'm your Savior."

His ruthless ambition was set early on, as evidenced in a video interview when he was 18. Asked about his aspirations, teenage Cruz responded: "Oh, I don't know, be in a teen tit film like that guy who played Horatio. You know, he was in *Malibu Bikini Beach Shop*. Well, other than that, take over the world, world domination, you know, rule everything." Turns out he wasn't joshing.

It's not only crude pugnaciousness that makes Cruz so revolting—it's also rank hypocrisy. A fellow student has recalled that while Cruz was on the debate team at Princeton, he argued that God should "give women a hymen that grows back every time she has intercourse with a different guy, because that will be a 'visible sign' of the breach of trust." Interestingly enough, the *National Enquirer* recently ran a story alleging that Cruz had breached his wife's trust with no less than five other women. Note that the *Enquirer* has been dead on about the sexcapades of other politicians, from Gary Hart and Jesse Jackson to John Edwards.

Cruz's eligibility to run for President has been questioned by Donald Trump and others, since Cruz was born in Canada. But we question the very notion that this smart aleck with the heart of a neo-Nazi and the head of a diseased warthog is eligible to be a member of the human race. To us he's just a singular Asshole. H

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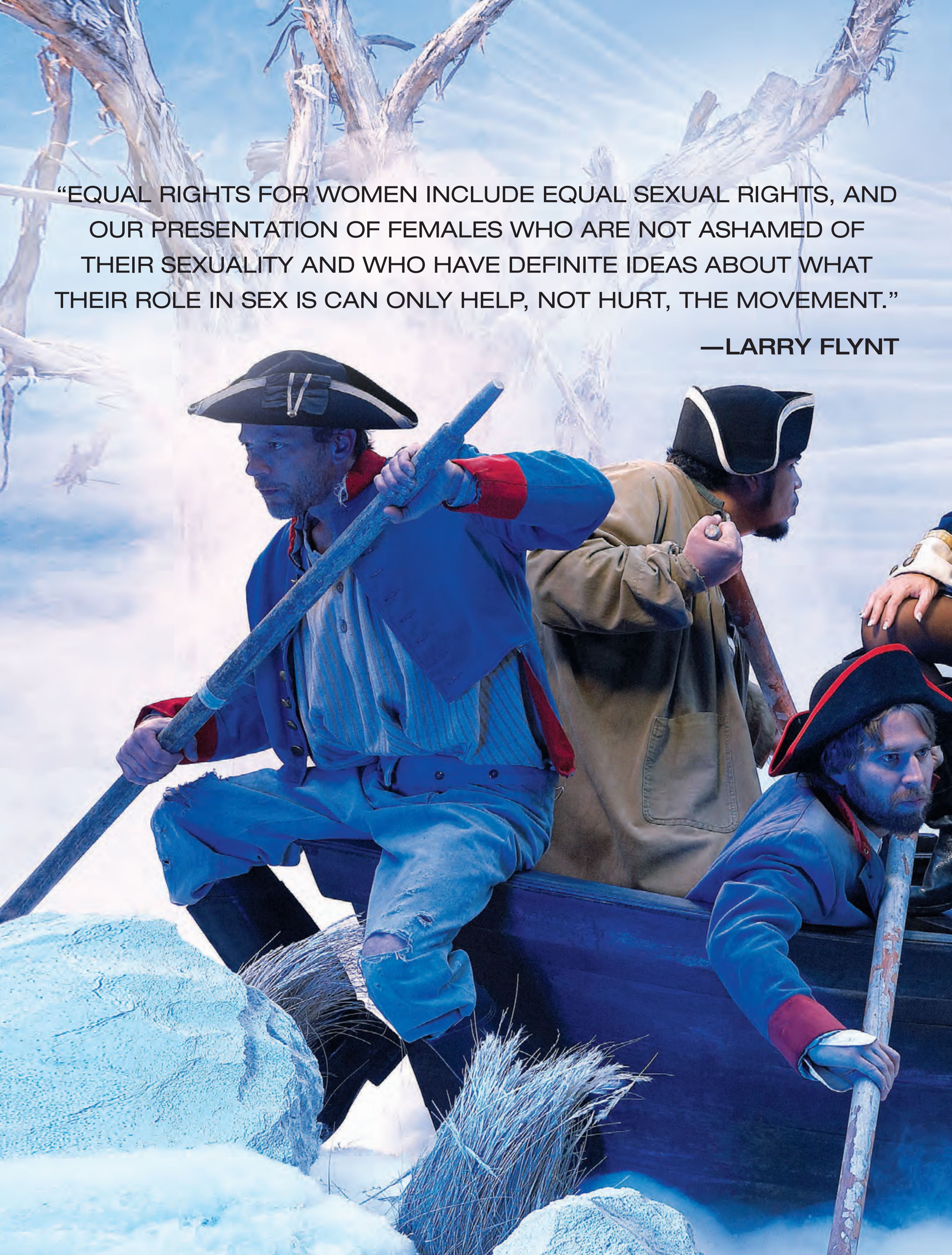
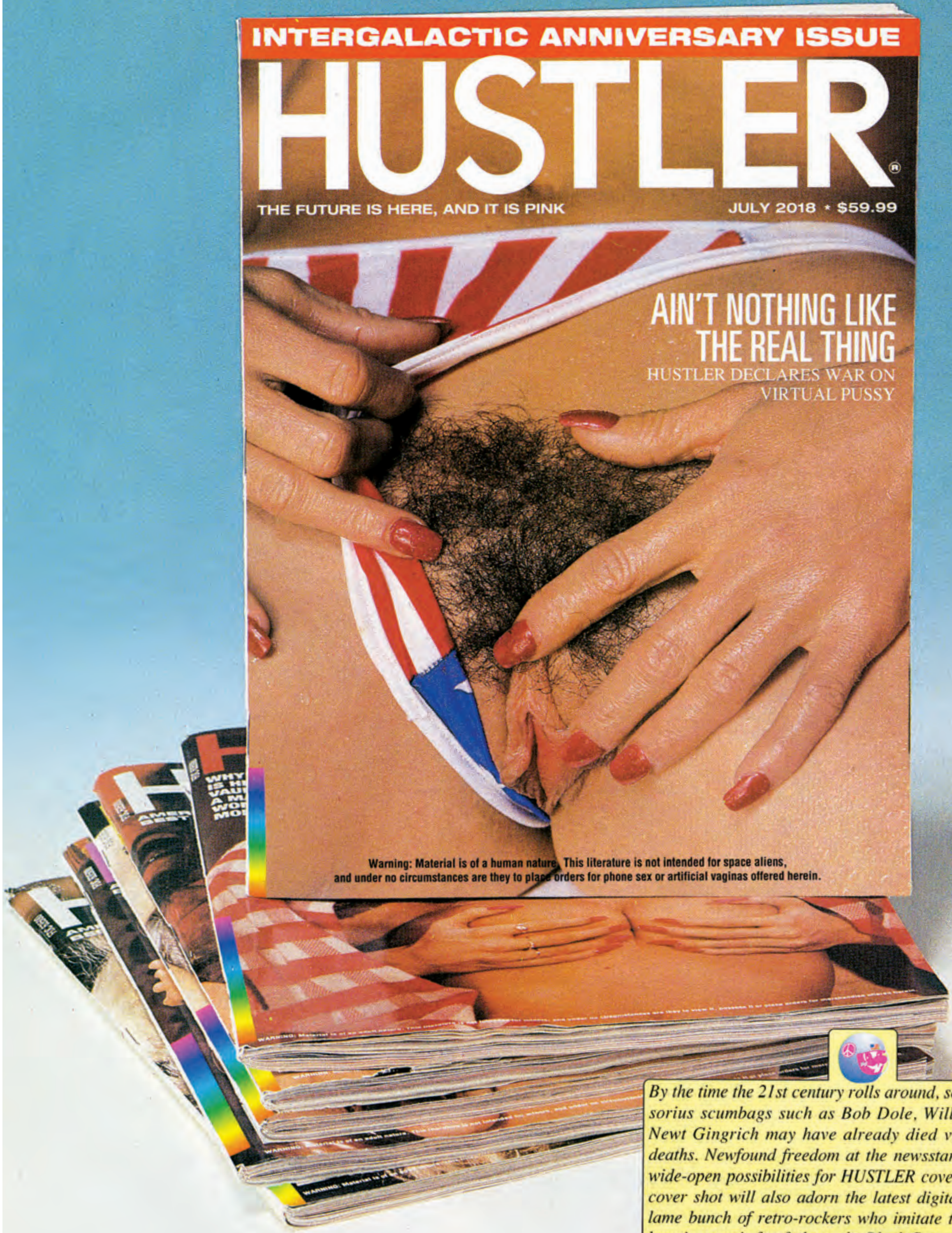


> “EQUAL RIGHTS FOR WOMEN INCLUDE EQUAL SEXUAL RIGHTS, AND OUR PRESENTATION OF FEMALES WHO ARE NOT ASHAMED OF THEIR SEXUALITY AND WHO HAVE DEFINITE IDEAS ABOUT WHAT THEIR ROLE IN SEX IS CAN ONLY HELP, NOT HURT, THE MOVEMENT.”
>
> **—LARRY FLYNT**

McKENZIE LEE IN "LADY LIBERTY," JULY '06

In 1974, Publisher Larry Flynt made a pledge to bring readers the finest in outrageous humor, thought-provoking articles and mouthwatering pussy. HUSTLER has fulfilled that promise for 22 long, hard years. Now, America's Magazine casts a curious eye (not to mention a pink one and a brown one) toward the future. Twenty-two years from today, will HUSTLER still get a rise out of man, woman and android? Stare into our crystal balls for a special peek at...

HUSTLER in the FUTURE


INTERGALACTIC ANNIVERSARY ISSUE
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THE FUTURE IS HERE, AND IT IS PINK
JULY 2018 • $59.99
AIN'T NOTHING LIKE THE REAL THING
HUSTLER DECLARES WAR ON VIRTUAL PUSSY
Warning: Material is of a human nature. This literature is not intended for space aliens, and under no circumstances are they to place orders for phone sex or artificial vaginas offered herein.

By the time the 21st century rolls around, self-righteous, censorious scumbags such as Bob Dole, William Bennett and Newt Gingrich may have already died violent, agonizing deaths. Newfound freedom at the newsstand could result in wide-open possibilities for HUSTLER covers. The July 2018 cover shot will also adorn the latest digital audiotape by a lame bunch of retro-rockers who imitate the music of their boogie-woogie forefathers, the Black Crowes.

"Anyone can be a playboy and have a penthouse, but it takes a man to be a Hustler." —LARRY FLYNT, PUBLISHER'S STATEMENT, JULY '74

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JUNE '98

"The Dream Is Over, Barbie"

The word from Mattel is that Barbie has an appointment with the plastic surgeon. Apparently her 38-18-34 proportions are too ambitious. A flatter, chubbier, less made-up Barbie is in the works. The news prompted HUSTLER to design a few more contemporary prototypes of our own.

PARODY: NOT TO BE TAKEN SERIOUSLY. THE REAL BARBIE HAS NO VAGINA. WE CHECKED.

HUSTLER Barbee
Crack Whore Barbee
HUSTLER Barbee
Mexican Barbee
HUSTLER Barbee
Lesbian Barbee
HUSTLER Barbee
S&M Barbee
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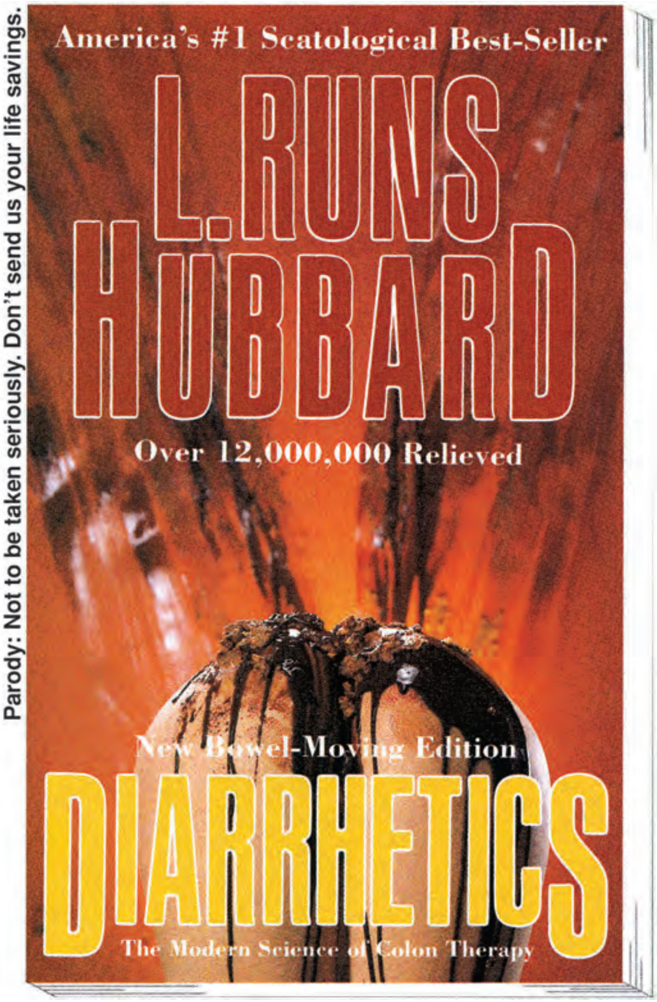
Binge and Purge Barbee
arbee
Pregnant No More Barbee

MAY '98

HUSTLER PARODIES: The ads on this page are not real. They are parodies and not to be taken seriously.

JUNE '90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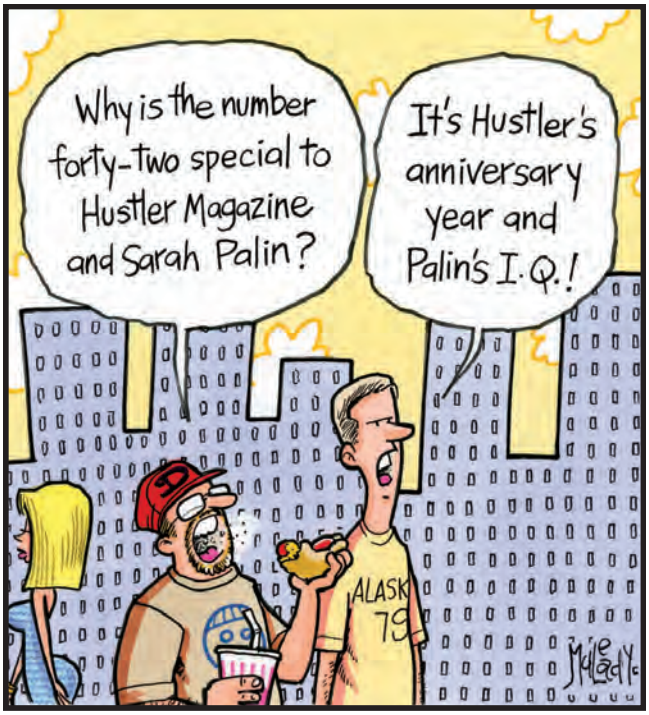
Why is the number forty-two special to Hustler Magazine and Sarah Palin?
It's Hustler's anniversary year and Palin's I.Q.!
ALASKA 79

"I decided at the beginning that if HUSTLER was to be a bear, it had damn well better be a grizzly." —LARRY FLYNT, PUBLISHER'S STATEMENT, JUNE '76

MALENA MORGAN

LOVE LESSONS

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
TAMMY SANDS

Every guy should know how to roll his hips during sex. My pussy is a flower, you know? So don't just hit it. Roll with the motion of the ocean. If you fuck girls that way, you'll hit her G spot, and that's the whole secret.

"Truth is, I'm a camera whore. It's awesome playing with yourself and knowing that you're going to be watched. I could win a gold medal at getting myself off. If I'm with a guy, I like missionary with my leg up. If I'm with a girl, 69 hands down. It's one of the first sexual positions I tried. Me and my friend were in the shower experimenting, and I was like, 'Hey, if you go like this, and I go like *this*, we can do it at the same time!' I'd love to have a big lesbian orgy. That's the porn I watch when I masturbate—it's one of the only things left on my sexual bucket list."

MALENA'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Bradenton, Florida** | AGE: **24** | HEIGHT: **5-8** | MEASUREMENTS: **34C-24-34**
FAVORITE POSITION: **Missionary** | TWITTER: **@MalenaMorgan**

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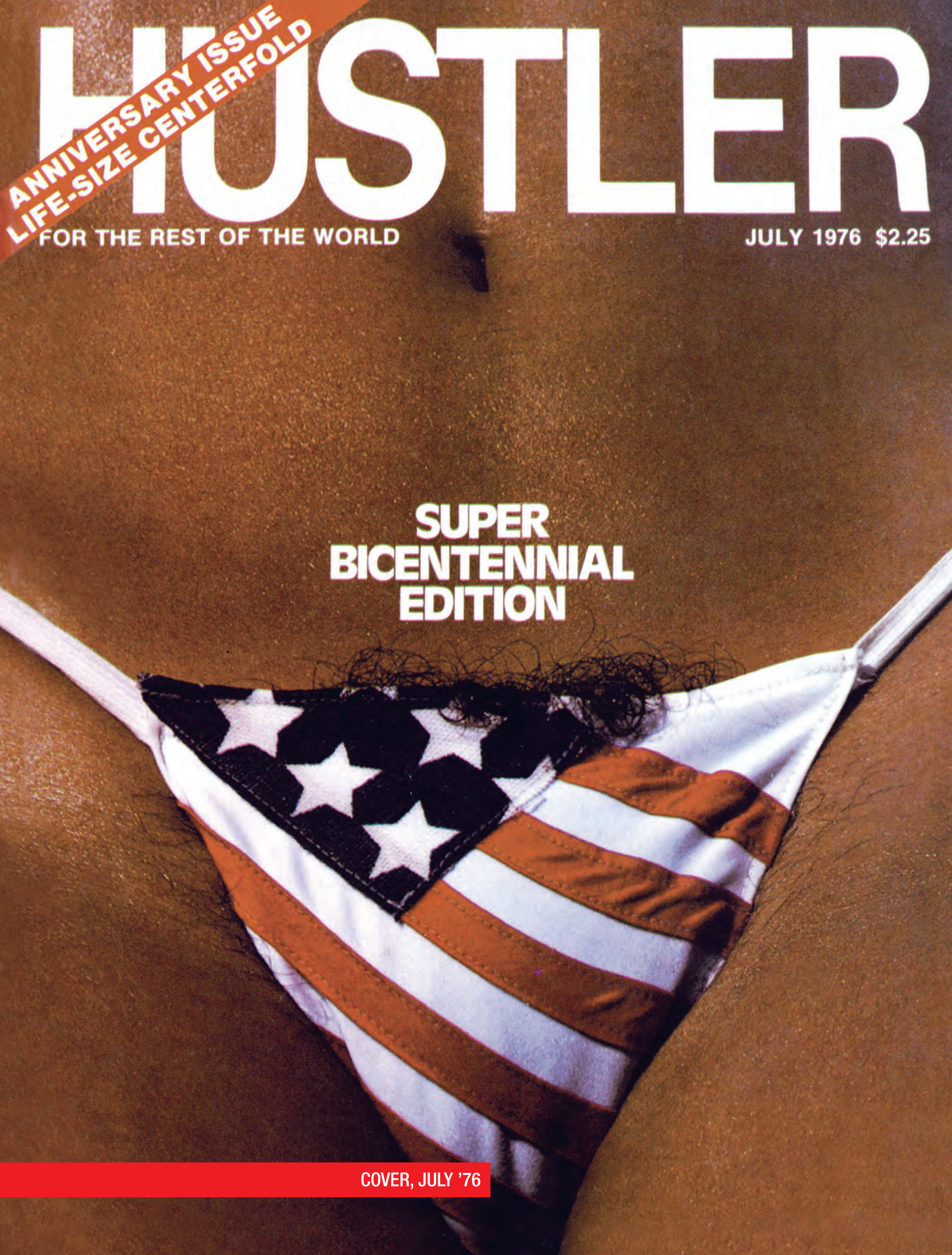
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COVER, JULY '76

ZAHRA STARDUST

PORN AS PROTEST

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
ROBERTO DURAN

Zahra Stardust is the 2014 Feminist Porn Awards Heartthrob of the year, 2014 Australian Adult Industry Awards Best Porn Actress and 2012 Eros Shine Awards Best Adult Star. She is an Australian Penthouse Pet and Ph.D. candidate, writing her dissertation on the legal regulation of pornography. Her films combine art, porn and politics and have been screened at festivals around the world. >>

I am lying on a sofa in a custom pink latex cincher. My rubber halter is pulled down to let my breasts spill out, and my seven-inch heels are digging deep into the cushioning. The sweet smell of Madison Missina lingers above me, and I feel her soft blond hair brush against the nape of my neck.

We are on the set of the 3D production *Blonde*, and Madison has me undressed and undone and is holding an Hitachi on my clit. As part of the #SafeSexIsSexy campaign, we are using barriers. We take delight in making dams sexy, getting closeups of labia as I drizzle saliva across the translucent latex and filming Madison as she slides a condom over my glass strap-on cock with her mouth.

Madison and I have something in common: We are both stellar squirters. We move through the scene in anticipation of how we can incorporate an extravaganza of double gushing—for the viewers' pleasure and for ours. The coordination excites us. I feel her gloved fingers inside me and the texture of her thigh-high PVC boots beside me as my climax builds. My heart rate quickens, I brace myself and squeeze—and squirt directly at the cameraman. *Wow*, I think, *I can't wait to see what this looks like in 3D!*

Not long afterward I receive a copy of the DVD. It's bubblegum pink and gorgeous. Thrilled to see my scene with Madison, I watch it at home and wait for the gush. It doesn't come. In fact, neither of our ejaculations, nor the two clitoral orgasms we had afterward, were included in the final cut. We play for a while, we meander, we make out, but where is the visual evidence of our orgasmic pleasure?

Classification is the answer. The editors had preemptively cut the squirting in fear of it being "refused classification" by the Australian Classification Board on the basis that it was either urination, a fetish or merely "offensive or abhorrent." The clitoral orgasms were collateral damage, in the desire to keep one long sequence instead of editing the climaxes back in.

The producer's concerns were not unfounded. In 2010 Australian Customs refused the import of films featuring G spot ejaculation, on the presumption that the squirt was urination and therefore a prohibited fetish. Apparently the officers didn't believe in the existence of female ejaculation, and the company couldn't afford to pay the exorbitant classification fees twice if it had to reedit, so they chose the safe path: self-censorship.

Squirting is just one of the practices potentially prohibited in the Australian X18+ category. If an explicit sex film contains any other "fetishes," including fisting, bondage, golden showers, spanking or candle wax, it will be refused classification and cannot be screened, sold or in some cases possessed. It is not only fetish that is prohibited, but also any "violence" (including consensual BDSM) and anyone who "appears" under 18. The Australian Classification Board has refused publications featuring models with long inner labia (seen as "indiscreet genital detail") and have instructed trainees to disallow models with small breasts (misread as "underdeveloped").

Their determinations criminalize pleasures and outlaw kink practices. This is not unique to Australia. In the United Kingdom the list of activities prohibited from video-on-demand services since 2014 includes fisting, spanking, "facesitting" and female ejaculation. The restrictions have resulted in high-profile Feminist Porn Award winner Pandora Blake being issued take-down notices for her corporal punishment website Dreams of Spanking. The 2014 prohibitions continue despite a 2012 ruling that these practices are not in fact "obscene." Michael Peacock was prosecuted for the distribution of gay BDSM and fisting DVDs, but acquitted thanks to obscenity lawyer Myles Jackman and a jury that found such content would not "deprave and corrupt" viewers. If a jury found that fisting was not obscene in 2012, why does it remain on a list of banned acts in 2014?

Internationally the push to criminalize pornography is increasing. Porn performers in California have been appearing at hearings to block a mandatory condom bill drafted without their consultation. In 2013 the European Union Parliament moved to ban all forms of pornography from media.

But these measures have not simply been accepted. Adult industry producers and performers from around the world dialogue about how to creatively get around such prohibitions: "If I fuck you with Belladonna's Magic Hand, does that count as a fist or a dildo?" "If I squirt on the bed, but not on you, they won't assume it's a golden shower, right?"

Hundreds attended the infamous face sit-in in London in 2014, holding signs like "Squirt Doesn't Hurt" and proudly squatting upon obscured faces in rows as part of a mass demonstration. In 2015 Pandora Blake and Nimue Allen's caning fundraiser raised £3,836 for Backlash, an organization defending freedom of expression and consensual sexual activities. The fundraiser worked by distributing banned protest films in exchange for donations. People were encouraged to "Put your bum on the line for a good cause" and told, "For every £10 raised, we will take one HARD cane stroke." >>

“IF A JURY FOUND THAT FISTING WAS NOT OBSCENE IN 2012, WHY DOES IT REMAIN ON A LIST OF BANNED ACTS IN 2014?”

“WHEN OUR BODILY FUNCTIONS ARE DISBELIEVED, OUR BODIES CENSORED AND OUR SEXUAL PRACTICES CRIMINALIZED, PORNOGRAPHY BECOMES CIVIL DISOBEDIENCE.”

Pornography has been a mechanism for the most literal of protests. The 2015 film *Ban This Sick Filth*, a collaboration between Kitty Stryker, Courtney Trouble and Pandora, showcases acts that have been banned—fisting, squirting, spanking, menstruation and caning. Similarly, when Australian antiporn campaigners noted on *Q&A*, a current affairs program, that the "one on the bottom" was "oppressed in gay porn," my then-partner and I responded with a hardcore sex film called *The One on the Bottom*. With one hand filming and the other fisting, we juxtaposed political commentary alongside my seemingly endless squirting, letting our bodies interrupt government narratives of what we could or could not do. Courtney Trouble visited, and we made a hot, wet mess to subvert the conventional cum-shot; I ejaculated on Courtney's face, and we called it *Femme Facial*.

When our bodily functions are disbelieved, our bodies censored and our sexual practices criminalized, pornography becomes civil disobedience. The deliberate depiction of bodily fluids and practices that governments deem obscene or offensive—but which are meaningful, affirming and pleasurable to both performers and audiences—becomes resistance. The refusal to fit our bodies into "legal" categories and the disavowal of politicians who appoint themselves arbiters of community standards become insubordination and protest.

Protest against the criminalization of pornography has a bold, unconventional history in Australia. As early as the 1980s, lobbyist Robbie Swan brought porn star Ginger Lynn to appear at Australian Parliament House. Swan sent pornographic videos directly to members of Parliament that were tailored to match their positions: The Treasurer received a film called *Liquid Assets*, and the Minister for Post and Telecommunications received a film titled *Love Letters*. The protest strategies were cheeky and irreverent. One Eros Association poster encouraging citizens to join their free voter information service featured a nanny holding a large cream-colored dildo next to the query, "Ever wanted to…stick it up a politician?"

For a hot minute pornography producers even used Commonwealth Government money to fund their smut productions. In the late 1980s producer John Lark applied for funding through the Austrade Export Market Development Grant to subsidize his series *Down Under*. Under the scheme, the Australian Government paid 70 cents of every dollar over $10,000 spent on promoting Australian-made films to export markets. Alas, this stroke of genius did not last long. When Catholic Senator Brian Harradine found out, he successfully convinced the government to exclude businesses marketing X18+ films, concerned that "Australia's international image is at stake."

Frustrated by political conservatism, the Eros Association birthed the Australian Sex Party in 2009, a civil libertarian party campaigning for a national classification scheme, decriminalization of the sale of X18+ films, improved sex education and drug law reform. Inspired by Hungarian-Italian porn star-turned politician La Cicciolina, who was famous for giving political speeches with one breast exposed, the Australian Sex Party turned to porn stars for their political candidates. In Italy, Cicciolina had been elected to parliament with the Green Party and later founded the Democracy, Nature and Love Party, campaigning for same-sex marriage, reopening of brothels, minimum wages and redistribution of wealth. The Sex Party hosted events featuring special guest porn stars like Sasha Grey and Monica Mayhem. In 2010 Angela White and I were the first political candidates to film a sex scene together, protesting the illegalization of the sale of X18+ content. We were no ordinary politicians. News headlines read, "Sex Party Candidates Film Porno to Make Political Point." >>

“WE WERE NO ORDINARY POLITICIANS. NEWS HEADLINES READ, ‘SEX PARTY CANDIDATES FILM PORNO TO MAKE POLITICAL POINT.’”

Generally, when politicians speak publicly about pornography, they go to lengths to emphasize their distance from it. They reiterate that they don’t watch “that stuff.” Their lack of familiarity with porn apparently qualifies them to make judgements, decisions and laws about it. University of California Santa Barbara “Porn Professor” Constance Penley refers to this tactic as the “elitist maneuver,” also executed by journalists to avoid tainting their reputation. It is proximity they fear. Porn cannot be too close.

However, in Australia at least, these prohibitions on fetish did not come into play because politicians were removed from porn. Yes, politicians were out of touch with how pornography was produced and how people consumed it, and they clearly lacked perspective for the material they saw. But these laws were *reactive*. They came about precisely because politicians *were* watching porn. And they were watching it in an environment where the pressure to renounce it was all too strong. They were watching porn in Parliament House.

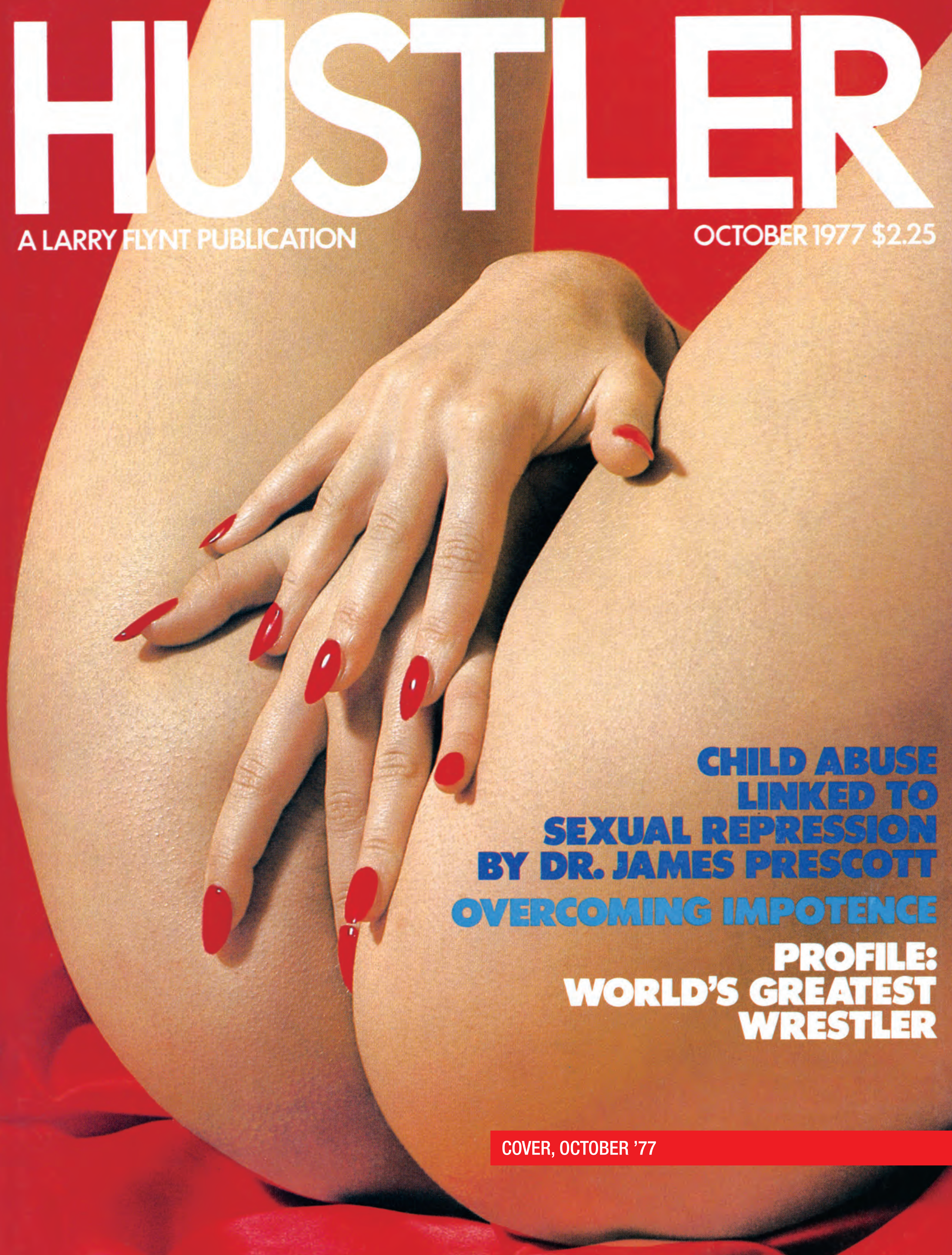
Throughout the ’90s, adult-business lobbyist the Eros Association campaigned to introduce a new federal category, nonviolent erotica, through a private members bill. The bill allowed for the sale of some sexually explicit content. The Senate recommended the bill proceed without amendment. However, on the eve of the vote in 2000, negotiations backfired, and at the last hour Senator Brian Harradine held a parliamentary screening of his private collection of sex films.

Harradine’s collection included no less than Buck Angels’ *Transsexual Adventures*, Max Hardcore’s *Going South* and *Black She-Men*. No one questioned how an antiabortion, anti-stem-cell-research, anti-marriage-equality politician came to be in possession of this finely curated collection of titles. But the films chosen definitely played upon the underlying transphobia and racism among predominantly white, cisgendered, male heterosexual politicians. The screening served its purpose—then-prime minister John Howard reported being disgusted by the content (at least, that’s the official line), and as a result, the sale of X18+ content remained illegal, but now attracted the additional criminalization of fetish.

The Eros Association complained that politicians themselves were breaking the law by screening potentially refused-classification (RC) pornography in Parliament House. The Attorney General was asked on notice whether members of Parliament were exempt from having custody of prohibited, unclassified or RC materials. And there were a few scandalous news articles (*The Canberra Times* reported, “Police Inquiry Into MP’s Porn Show”); but no politicians were charged. Parliamentary officials insisted the screening was covered by parliamentary privilege.

Porn scholar Linda Williams has noted that an obsession and fascination with porn often occurs at the same time as the desire to outlaw and forbid it. She calls this phenomenon “on-scenity.” In speaking about obscene materials ad infinitum, politicians effectively bring porn “on-scene,” into view and literally into Parliament House. As they talk about their revulsion, politicians effectively become complicit participants in the very practices they wish to ban. >>

(continued on page 130)



HUSTLER

A LARRY FLYNT PUBLICATION

OCTOBER 1977 $2.25

CHILD ABUSE LINKED TO SEXUAL REPRESSION BY DR. JAMES PRESCOTT

OVERCOMING IMPOTENCE

PROFILE: WORLD'S GREATEST WRESTLER

COVER, OCTOBER '77

PUBLISHER'S STATEMENT

I Am a Feminist!

I just can't believe that in this day and age a simple statement of equality like the Equal Rights Amendment has been defeated. A clear majority of Americans support the ERA, but when the deadline came last June, there weren't enough votes for it in the remaining three state legislatures needed for passage. So women will continue to earn less than men for equal work, and state laws that discriminate against women will stay on the books. I think the whole situation stinks.

It pisses me off that a *minority* of lawmakers can block the will of the majority of citizens. That's exactly what happened, because the ERA needed approval from three-quarters of the 50 states for passage, with most of those states requiring a three-fifths vote of approval in their legislatures. In other words, we had approval from 70% of the states, but we needed 75%. The failure to adopt the ERA is a travesty of democracy, but I guarantee you that America has just *begun* to hear about women's rights. The silver lining to the tragic defeat of the ERA is that more women will become feminists. I welcome that, because *I* am a feminist.

A lot of people ask me how I can be a feminist and a sex-magazine publisher at the same time. I don't see any problem at all. HUSTLER's models appear by *choice*. They are well paid, they get to work with some of the best professional photographers in the world, and they enjoy displaying their sexuality. Nobody is forced to do anything. If a husband or boyfriend is forcing a woman to pose, then that's pimping, and I don't condone it.

One thing's for sure—those female antiporn crusaders aren't real feminists at all, because they are trying to deny other women their basic right to freedom of choice. They've been saying that in order for women to be liberated, they must repress their natural sexuality. But I know that for a woman to be truly liberated, she needs to be in touch with her own sexuality and be allowed to express it freely.

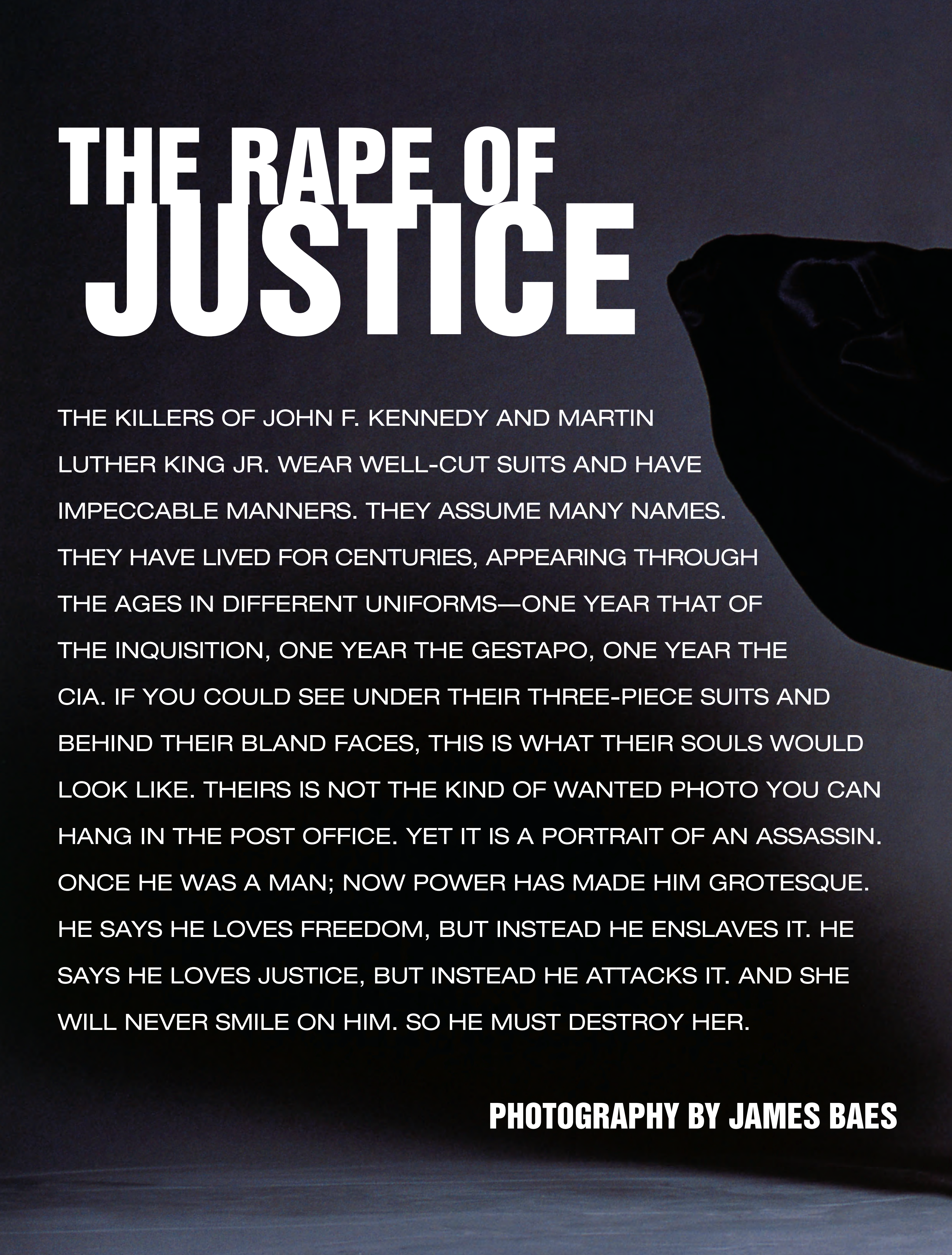
I wish the phony antiporn "feminists" would spend less time burning HUSTLER and more time reading it. Maybe they'd learn a little bit about true liberation. We present female sexuality as it *really* is, instead of some glossed-over version with the legs closed. We encourage HUSTLER readers to see women as total beings who are also sexual, not just as playthings. I think that's healthy and liberating, and I plan to make HUSTLER a lot more healthy and liberating in the future. Nobody will ever convince me that sex is dirty.

Besides, women are just as likely as men to indulge in sexual fantasies. Women have always had their fantasies, and one thing the women's movement has done is start to bring them out of the closet. I'm working on bringing men's and women's fantasies together in the pages of HUSTLER. A lot of readers have noticed, for example, that the male/female sets have gotten much harder.

As the publisher of one of the top-selling magazines in the world, I know the kind of resentment a woman in power faces—both from men and from other women. But I also know that the overwhelming majority of Americans support equality of the sexes. I for one plan to keep up the fight, because the next Equal Rights Amendment won't be defeated.

ALTHEA FLYNT
Publisher & Chairman of the Board

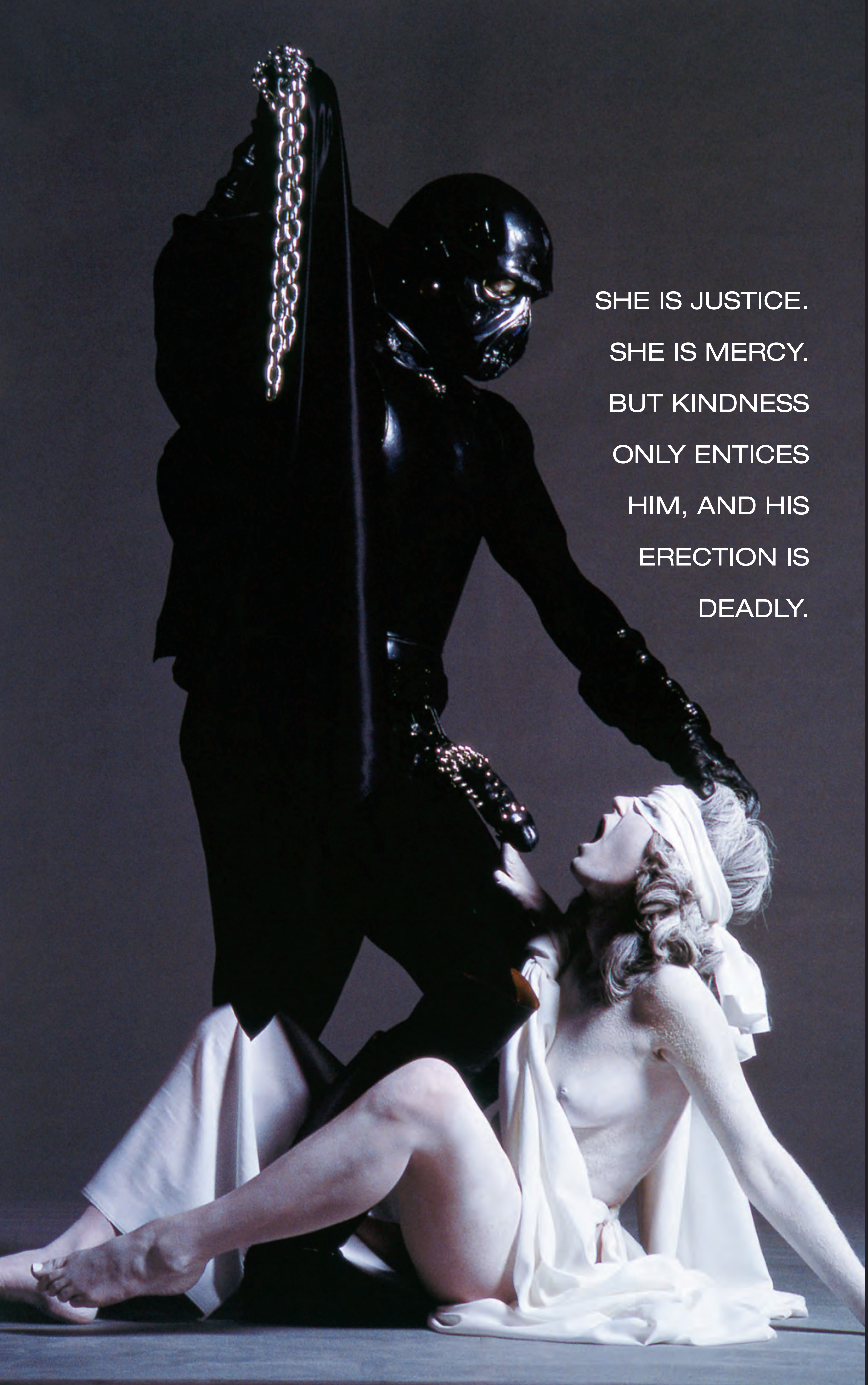
PUBLISHER'S STATEMENT, OCTOBER '82



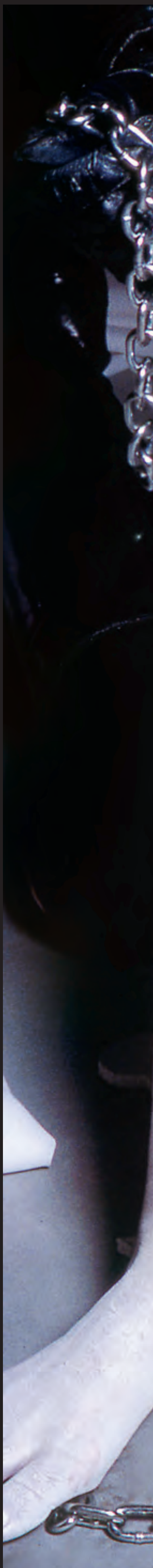
THE RAPE OF JUSTICE

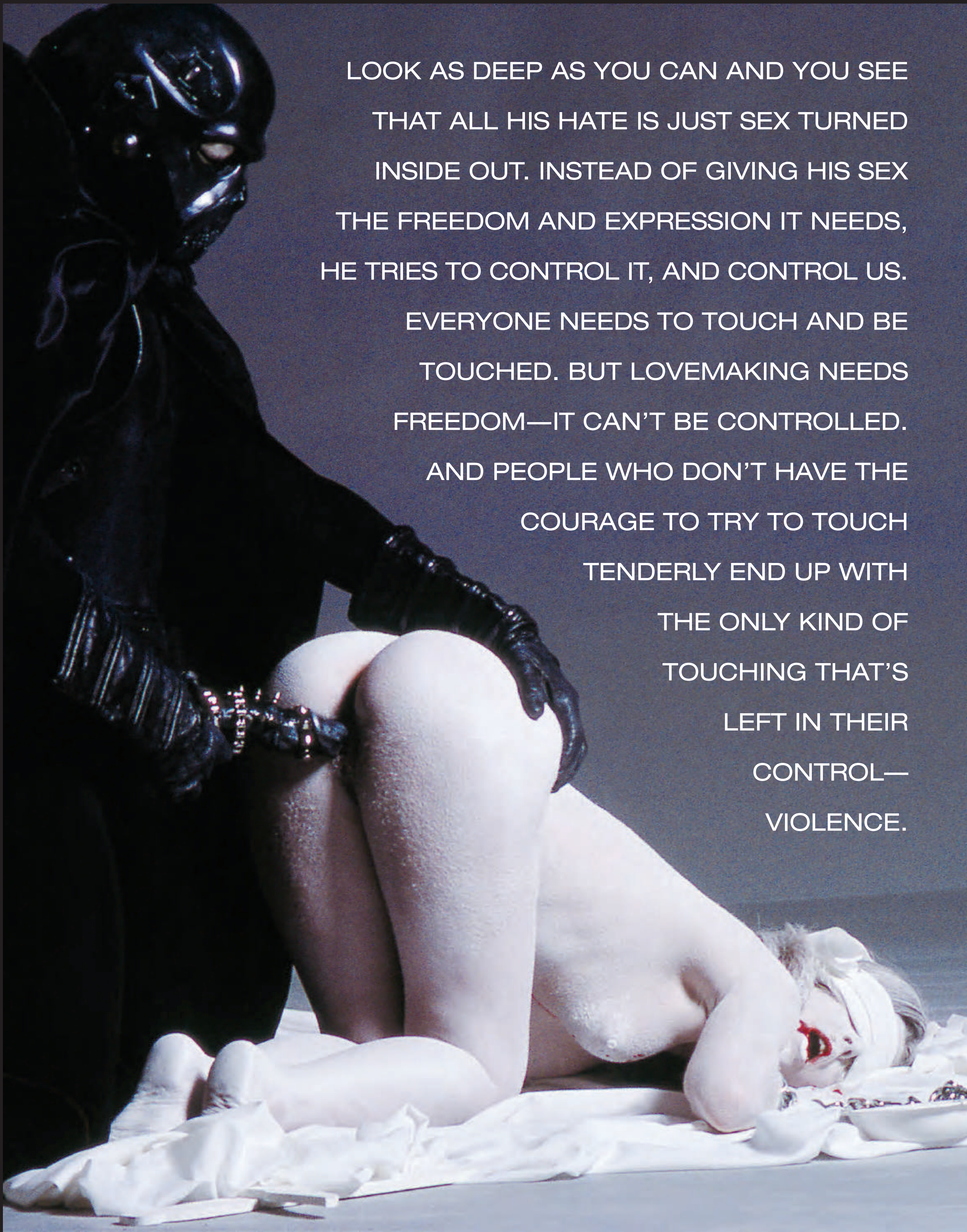
THE KILLERS OF JOHN F. KENNEDY AND MARTIN LUTHER KING JR. WEAR WELL-CUT SUITS AND HAVE IMPECCABLE MANNERS. THEY ASSUME MANY NAMES. THEY HAVE LIVED FOR CENTURIES, APPEARING THROUGH THE AGES IN DIFFERENT UNIFORMS—ONE YEAR THAT OF THE INQUISITION, ONE YEAR THE GESTAPO, ONE YEAR THE CIA. IF YOU COULD SEE UNDER THEIR THREE-PIECE SUITS AND BEHIND THEIR BLAND FACES, THIS IS WHAT THEIR SOULS WOULD LOOK LIKE. THEIRS IS NOT THE KIND OF WANTED PHOTO YOU CAN HANG IN THE POST OFFICE. YET IT IS A PORTRAIT OF AN ASSASSIN. ONCE HE WAS A MAN; NOW POWER HAS MADE HIM GROTESQUE. HE SAYS HE LOVES FREEDOM, BUT INSTEAD HE ENSLAVES IT. HE SAYS HE LOVES JUSTICE, BUT INSTEAD HE ATTACKS IT. AND SHE WILL NEVER SMILE ON HIM. SO HE MUST DESTROY HER.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY JAMES BAES

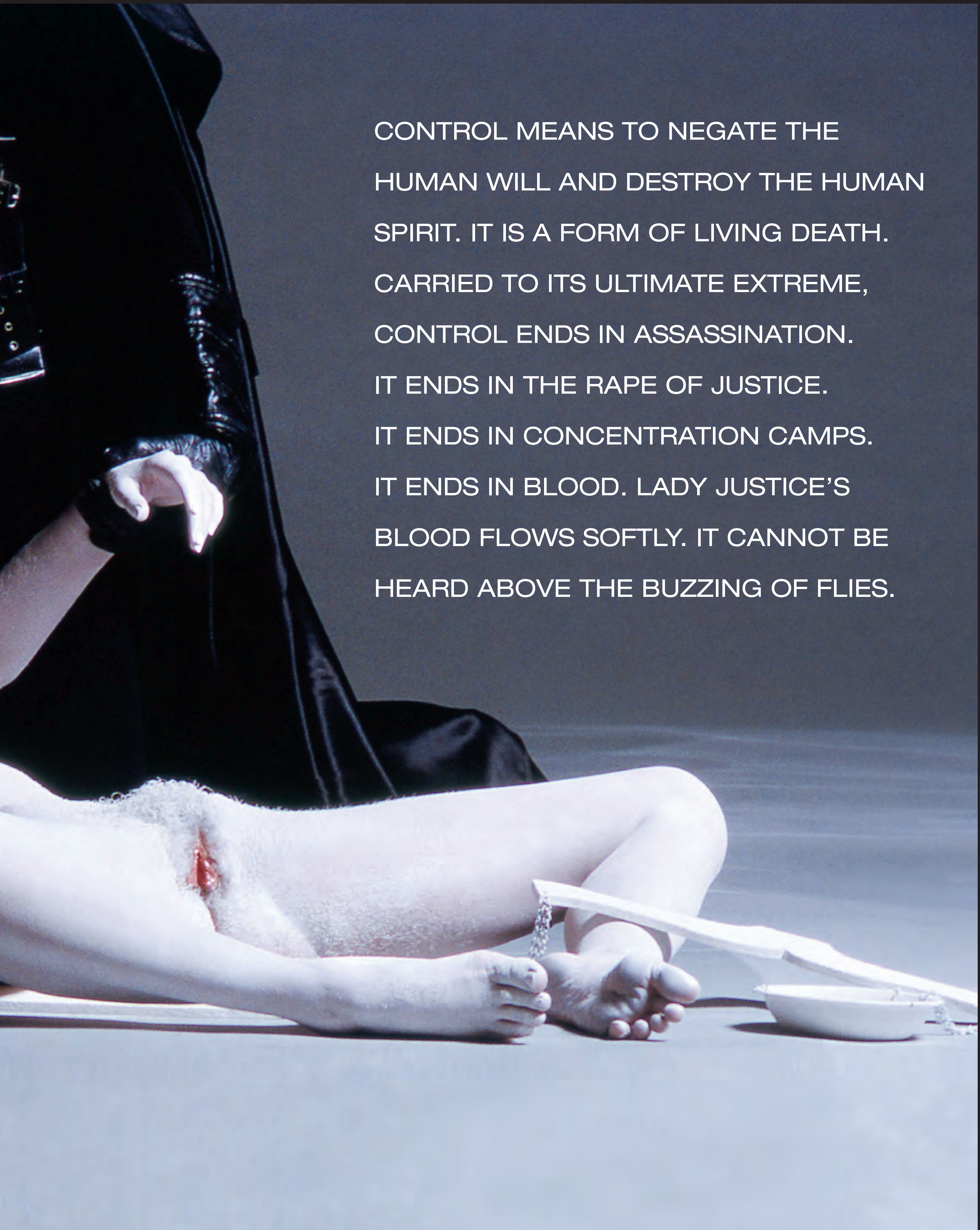


SHE IS JUSTICE. SHE IS MERCY. BUT KINDNESS ONLY ENTICES HIM, AND HIS ERECTION IS DEADLY.





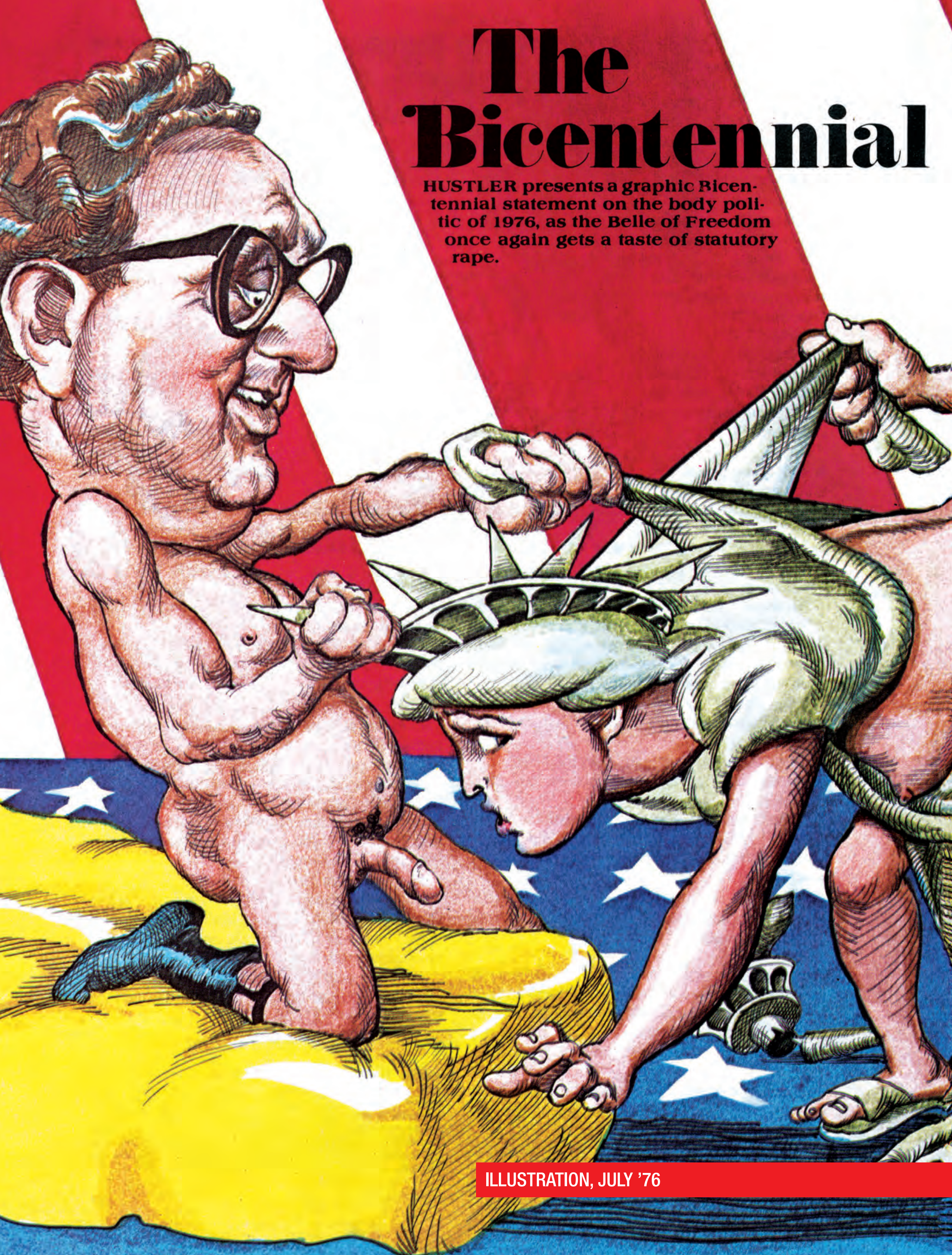
LOOK AS DEEP AS YOU CAN AND YOU SEE THAT ALL HIS HATE IS JUST SEX TURNED INSIDE OUT. INSTEAD OF GIVING HIS SEX THE FREEDOM AND EXPRESSION IT NEEDS, HE TRIES TO CONTROL IT, AND CONTROL US. EVERYONE NEEDS TO TOUCH AND BE TOUCHED. BUT LOVEMAKING NEEDS FREEDOM—IT CAN'T BE CONTROLLED. AND PEOPLE WHO DON'T HAVE THE COURAGE TO TRY TO TOUCH TENDERLY END UP WITH THE ONLY KIND OF TOUCHING THAT'S LEFT IN THEIR CONTROL—VIOLENCE.



CONTROL MEANS TO NEGATE THE HUMAN WILL AND DESTROY THE HUMAN SPIRIT. IT IS A FORM OF LIVING DEATH. CARRIED TO ITS ULTIMATE EXTREME, CONTROL ENDS IN ASSASSINATION. IT ENDS IN THE RAPE OF JUSTICE. IT ENDS IN CONCENTRATION CAMPS. IT ENDS IN BLOOD. LADY JUSTICE'S BLOOD FLOWS SOFTLY. IT CANNOT BE HEARD ABOVE THE BUZZING OF FLIES.

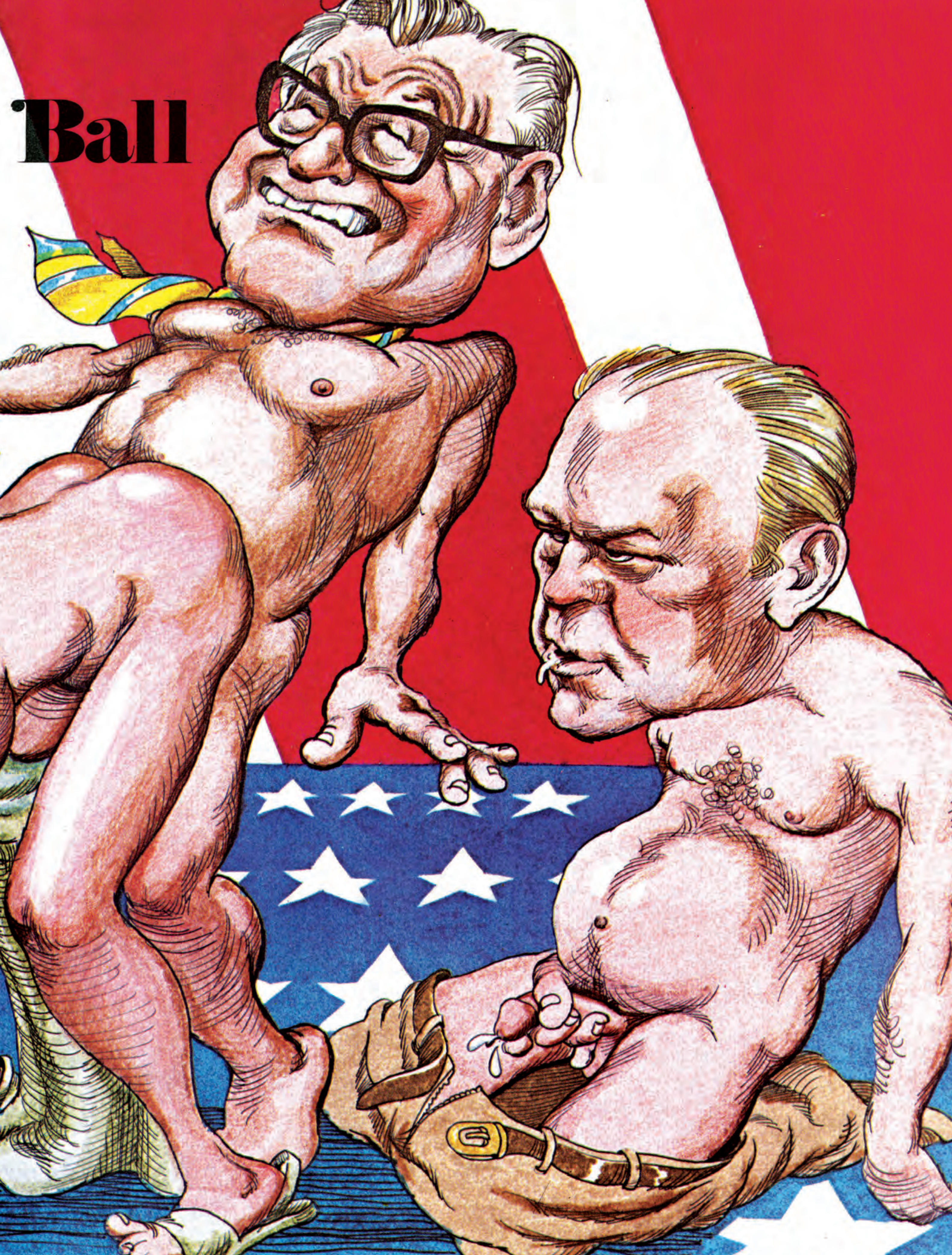
The Bicentennial

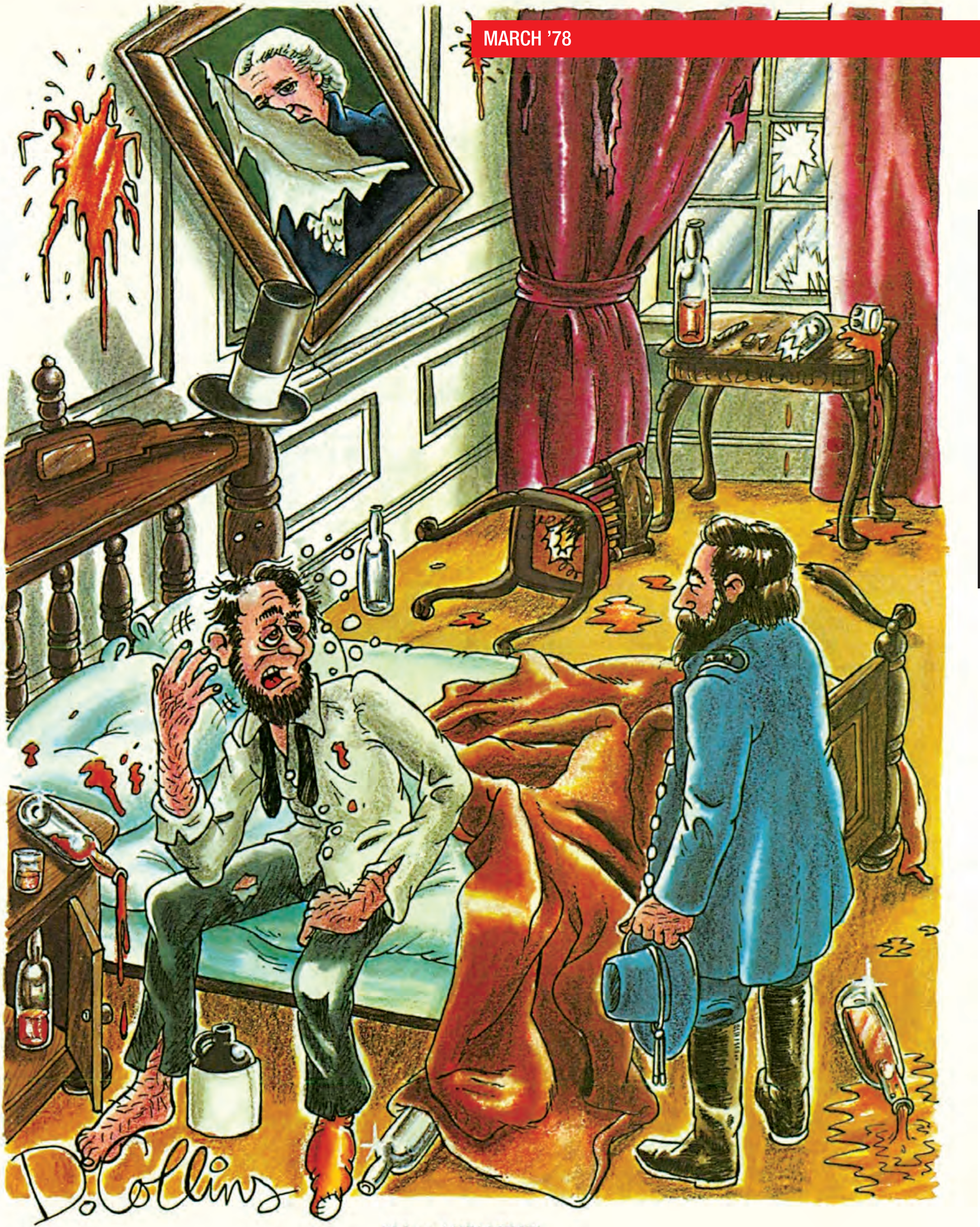
HUSTLER presents a graphic Bicentennial statement on the body politic of 1976, as the Belle of Freedom once again gets a taste of statutory rape.



ILLUSTRATION, JULY '76

Ball



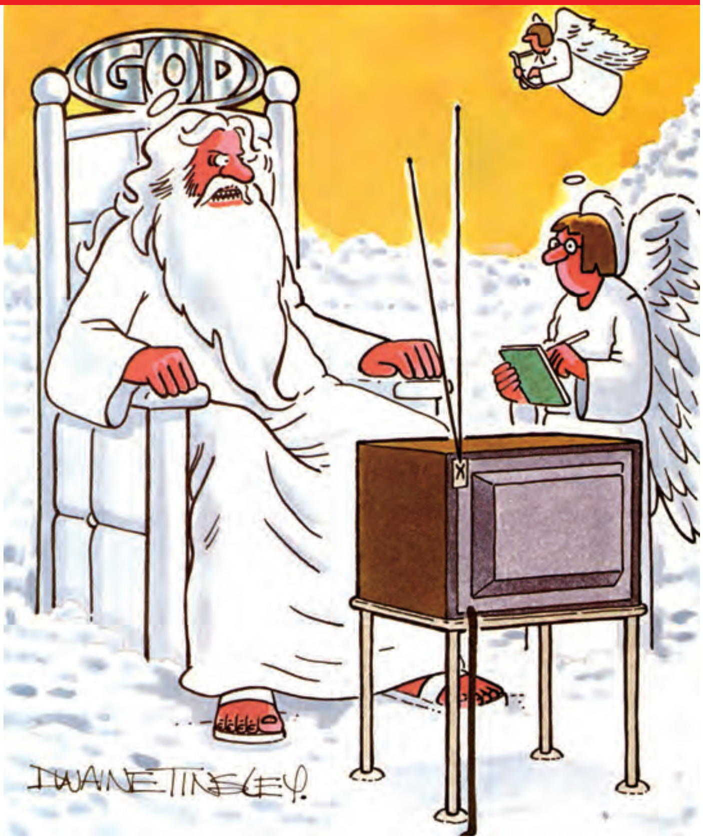


"I freed WHAT?!!"

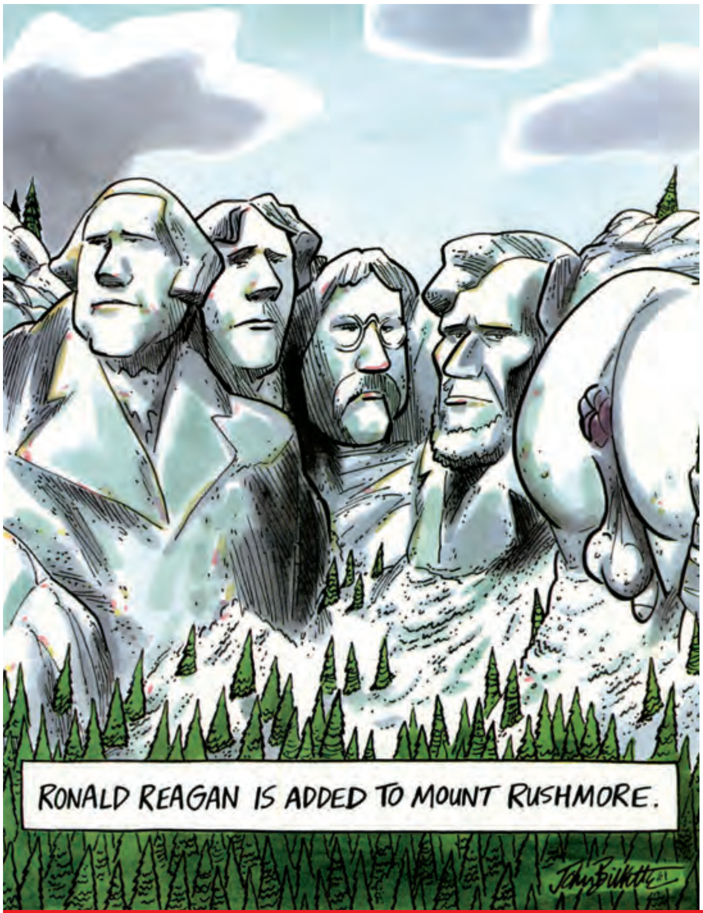
POLITICKLE

EVERY MONTH MR. FLYNT MEETS WITH THE HUSTLER EDITOR TO REVIEW CARTOONS, HUNDREDS AND HUNDREDS OF CARTOONS. THEY ARE ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT ELEMENTS OF HIS MAGAZINE, A HIGHLY EFFECTIVE FORM OF SOCIOPOLITICAL COMMENTARY—NOT TO MENTION DOWNRIGHT HILARIOUS. TO SEE MR. FLYNT SMIRK DURING THE COURSE OF THOSE REVIEWS IS TO KNOW THE CARTOON IS IN; TO HEAR HIM LAUGH MAKES AN EDITOR'S HEART SING. HERE ARE A FEW CLASSICS THAT MET THIS HIGH BAR OF APPROVAL.

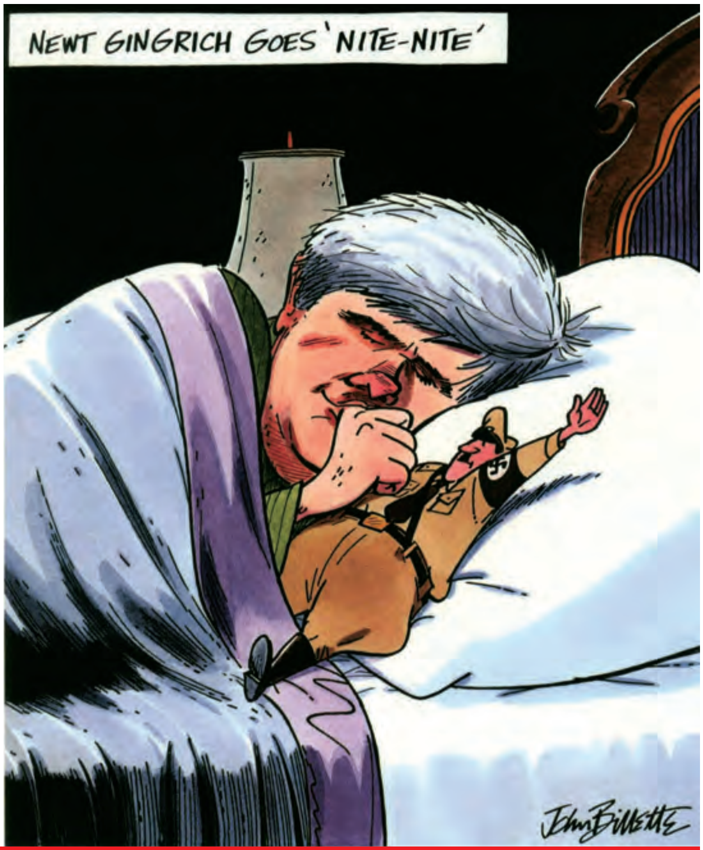
FEBRUARY '82



"Send someone down to see Falwell. Tell him to get off his power trip!"

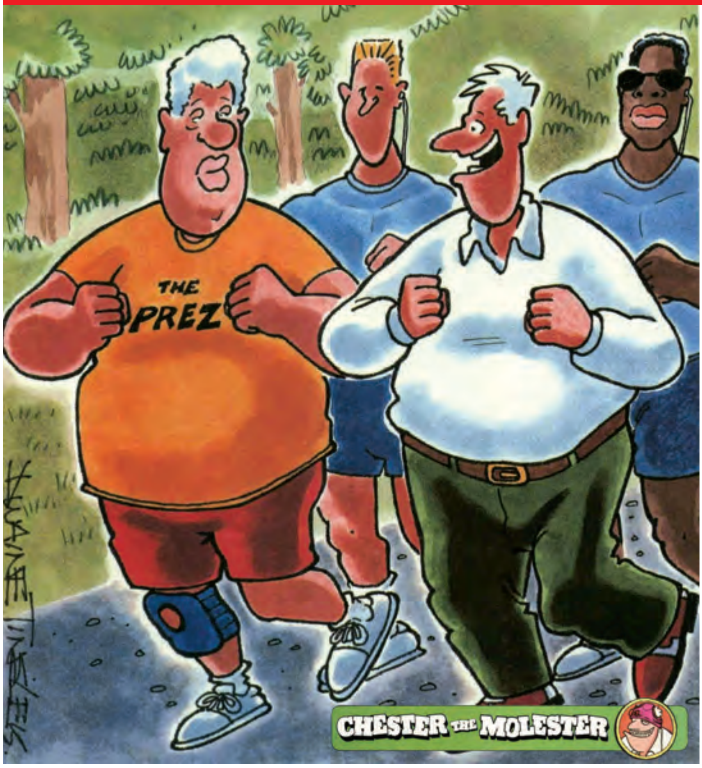

RONALD REAGAN IS ADDED TO MOUNT RUSHMORE.

JULY '90

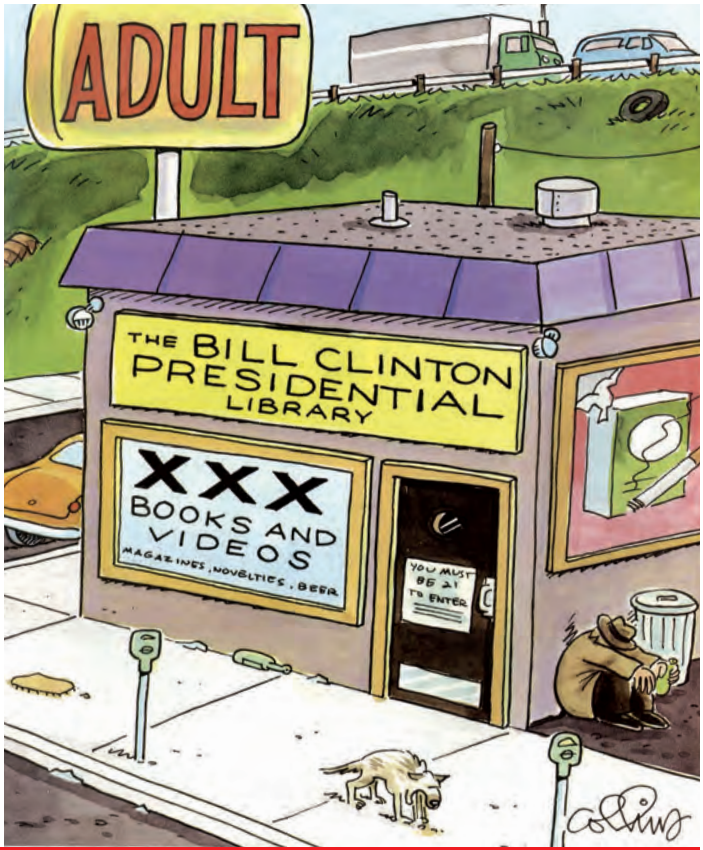

NEWT GINGRICH GOES 'NITE-NITE'
John Billette

MAY '95

OCTOBER '97

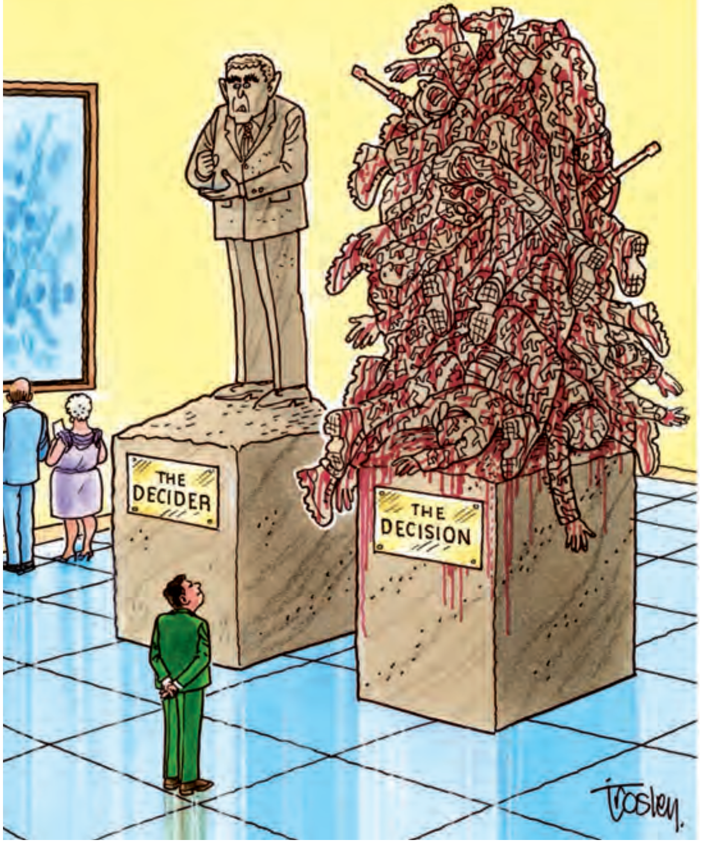

THE PREZ
CHESTER THE MOLESTER

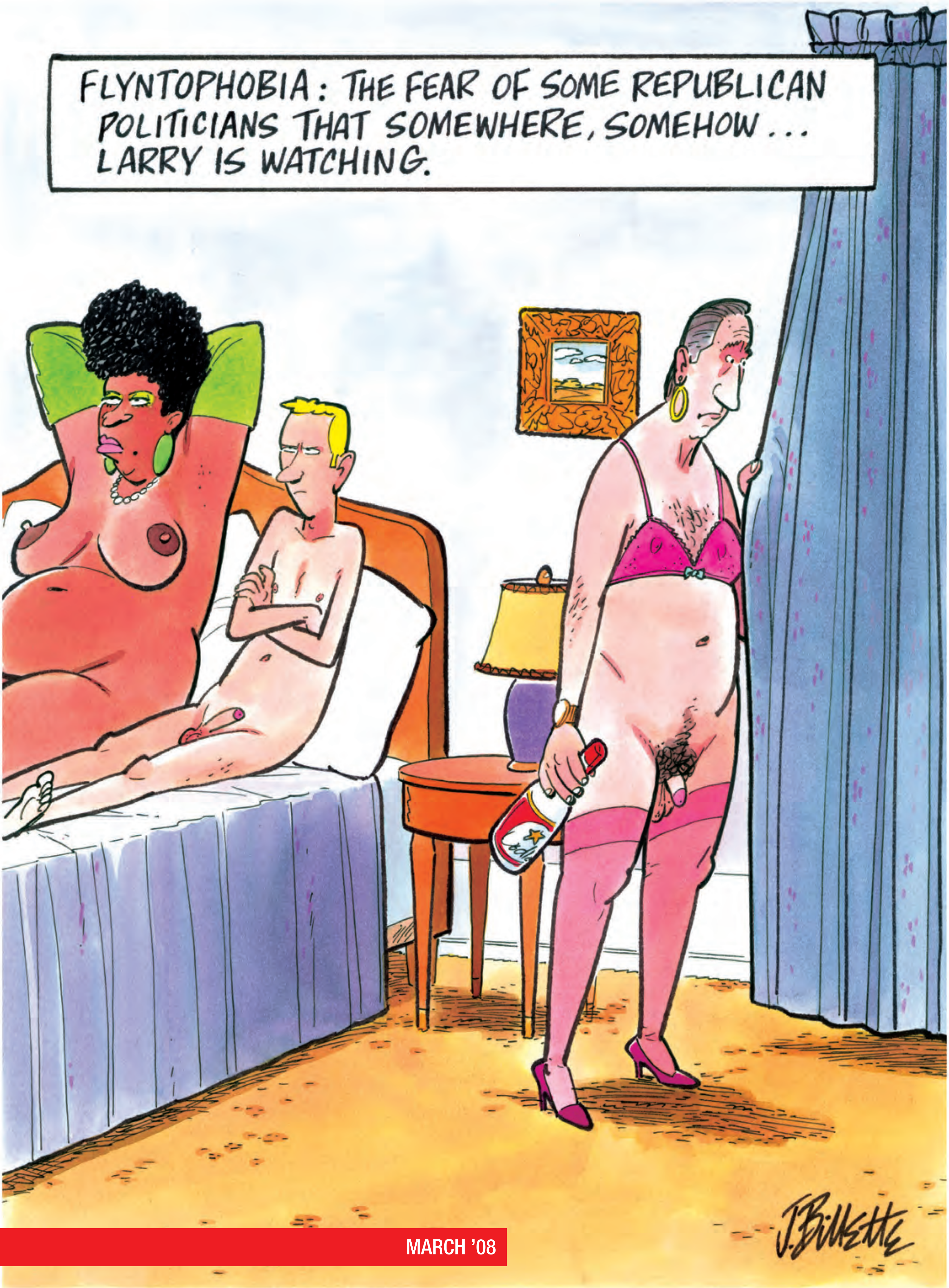
"Y'know, we have a lot in common: We're both middle-aged fat boys who can't keep our dicks in our pants."

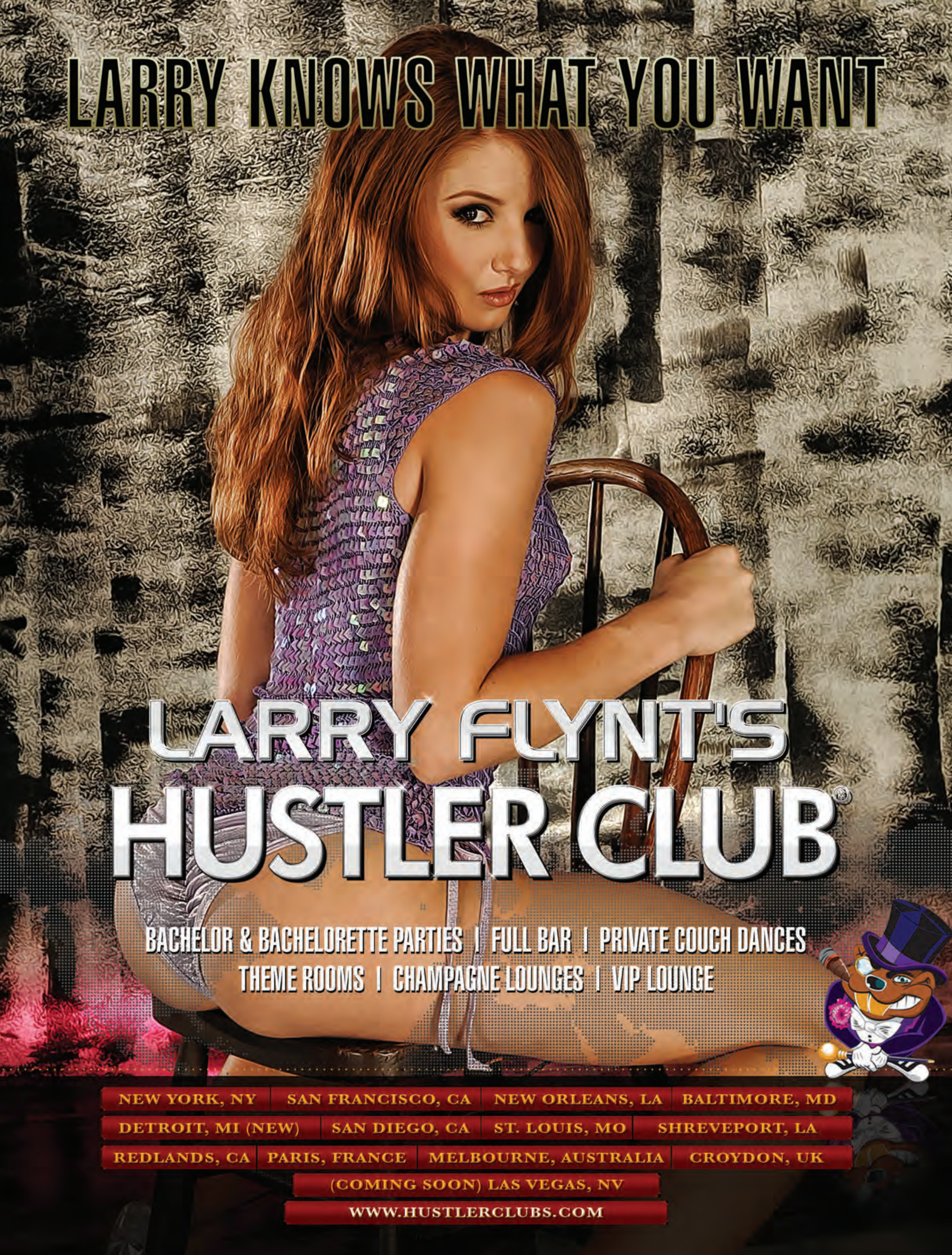

ADULT
THE BILL CLINTON PRESIDENTIAL LIBRARY
XXX
BOOKS AND VIDEOS
MAGAZINES, NOVELTIES, BEER
YOU MUST BE 21 TO ENTER
Collins

AUGUST '98

JANUARY '07


THE DECIDER
THE DECISION
Trosley


FLYNTOPHOBIA: THE FEAR OF SOME REPUBLICAN POLITICIANS THAT SOMEWHERE, SOMEHOW... LARRY IS WATCHING.
J. Billette



LARRY KNOWS WHAT YOU WANT

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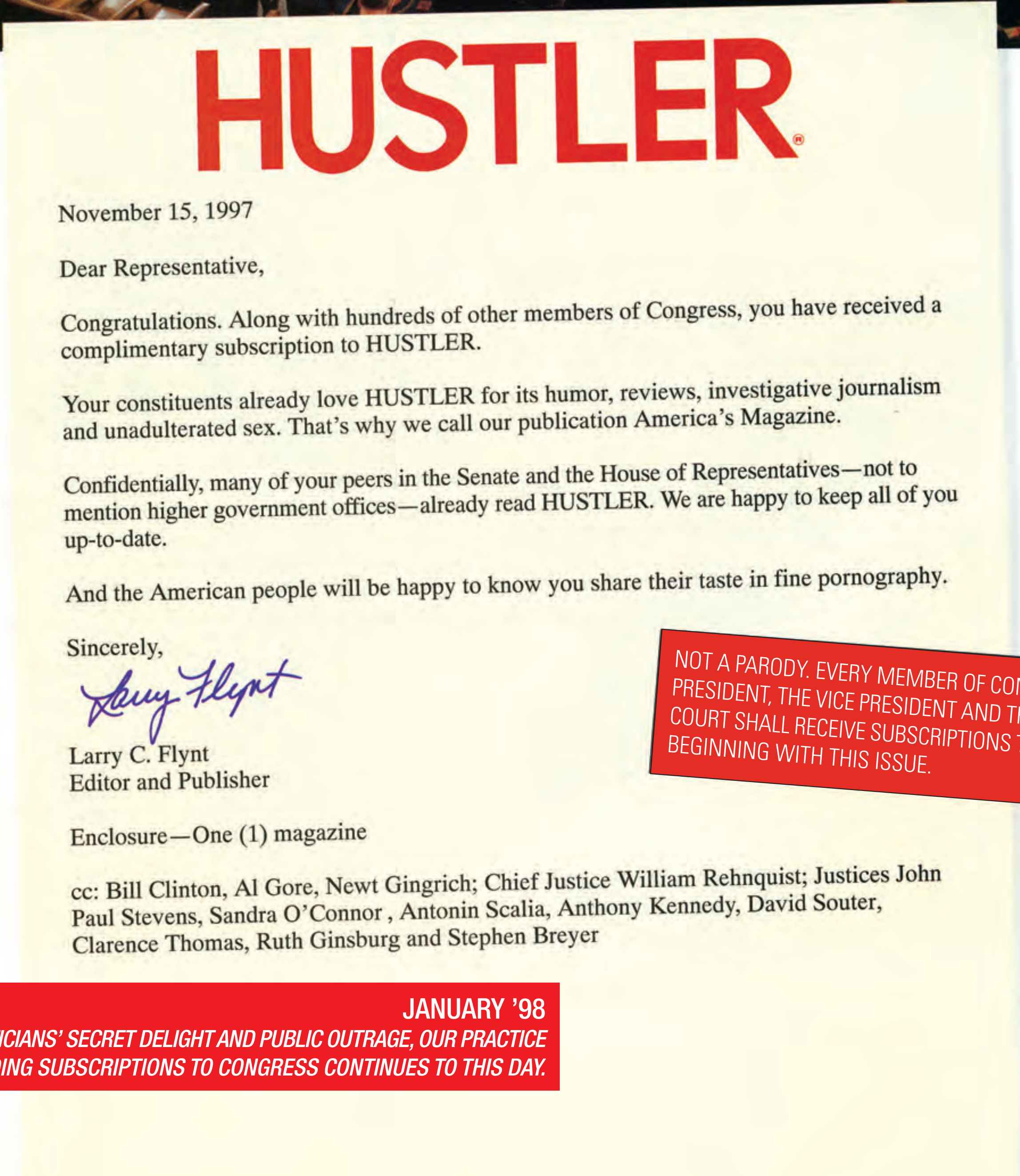
Mr. Flynt Goes to Washington

LARRY GIVES CONGRESS THE GIFT OF HUSTLER



HUSTLER®

November 15, 1997

Dear Representative,

Congratulations. Along with hundreds of other members of Congress, you have received a complimentary subscription to HUSTLER.

Your constituents already love HUSTLER for its humor, reviews, investigative journalism and unadulterated sex. That's why we call our publication America's Magazine.

Confidentially, many of your peers in the Senate and the House of Representatives—not to mention higher government offices—already read HUSTLER. We are happy to keep all of you up-to-date.

And the American people will be happy to know you share their taste in fine pornography.

Sincerely,

Larry Flynt

Larry C. Flynt
Editor and Publisher

Enclosure—One (1) magazine

cc: Bill Clinton, Al Gore, Newt Gingrich; Chief Justice William Rehnquist; Justices John Paul Stevens, Sandra O'Connor , Antonin Scalia, Anthony Kennedy, David Souter, Clarence Thomas, Ruth Ginsburg and Stephen Breyer

NOT A PARODY. EVERY MEMBER OF CONGRESS, THE PRESIDENT, THE VICE PRESIDENT AND THE SUPREME COURT SHALL RECEIVE SUBSCRIPTIONS TO HUSTLER, BEGINNING WITH THIS ISSUE.

JANUARY '98

TO POLITICIANS' SECRET DELIGHT AND PUBLIC OUTRAGE, OUR PRACTICE OF SENDING SUBSCRIPTIONS TO CONGRESS CONTINUES TO THIS DAY.

BRETT ROSSI & SAMANTHA SAINT

HOT STUFF

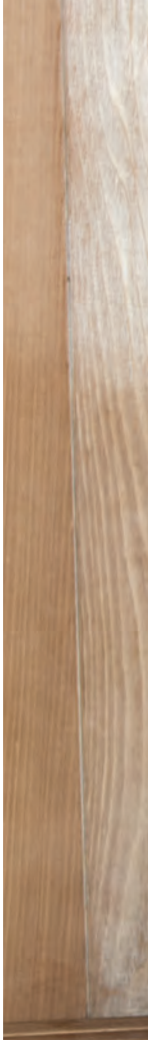
PHOTOGRAPHY BY
TAMMY SANDS

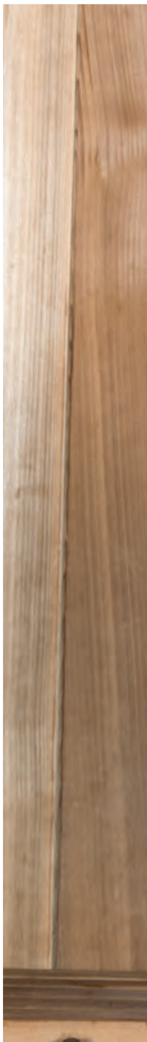
This shoot was the very first time I met **Samantha**. I was so nervous. Now she's one of my best friends. We actually call each other sisters. Working with her was such fun. I'd never had sex in a sauna before, and I wasn't a big fan of them—until I actually fucked in one.

"I'm always shocked when I get recognized. Call me naive, but I didn't realize how many people watched porn. One time, at my local coffee shop, the cashier asked me to sign a coffee cup and pose for a picture. It was awkward, waiting for my latte while he told his coworkers all about the naughty videos and magazines he'd seen me in." **—Brett**

Who hasn't fantasized about having sex in a sauna? I know I have! So it was nice to be able to check that one off my list. Plus it's hard to call it work when I'm paired up with **Brett**. I love having partners who are physically fit, confident and dominant in the bedroom.

"My favorite sexual experience so far was the night I called a few of my gal pals to join me and my special someone in the bedroom for his 40th birthday. I'm pretty sure that was the best present of his life!" —**Samantha**





Let's sweat!
xoxo,
Brett & Samantha

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HONEYS

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BRETT'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Fontana, California** | AGE: **26**
HEIGHT: **5-8** | MEASUREMENTS: **34D-24-33**
FAVORITE POSITION: **Missionary**
TWITTER/INSTAGRAM: **@ImBrettRossi**

SAMANTHA'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Memphis, Tennessee**
AGE: **28** | HEIGHT: **5-8**
MEASUREMENTS: **34DDD-24-36**
FAVORITE POSITION: **Doggy**
TWITTER: **@MissSaintXXX**
INSTAGRAM: **@Samantha_Saint**

HUSTLER HUMOR

George H.W. Bush, Bill Clinton and Hillary Rodham Clinton were on a plane together when it began to go down. The plane crashed, and the victims found themselves at the gates of Heaven. "Who are you?" boomed God to George Bush Senior.

"I'm George Bush. I used to be President of the United States."

"Good, my son. You may sit on my left. And who are you?" God asked, turning to Bill Clinton.

"I'm Bill Clinton. I was President of the United States when the plane went down."

"Good, my son. You may sit here on my right. And you?" God inquired of Hillary.

"I'm Hillary Rodham Clinton, God. I believe you're sitting in my seat."

Question: **What was President George W. Bush's position on *Roe* v. *Wade*?**

Answer: He didn't care how the people got out of New Orleans.

A man finally decided to have a sex-change operation. Months later she was greeted by two of her friends. Both men congratulated her on her appearance and began questioning her about the most painful aspect of the grueling operation.

"Lopping off your dick must have been the worst part," one said, wincing.

"Um," she pondered, "not really."

"Whacking off your balls," decided the other man, shaking his head in sympathy.

"Yes, that was pretty awful," she said, "but not the worst."

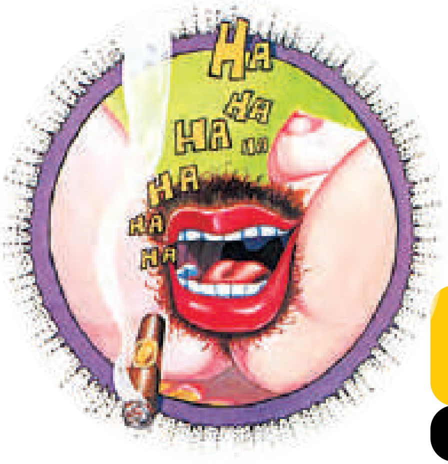
"What was worse than that?"

"Getting my salary cut in half."

God became so fed up with the state of international affairs that He decided to destroy the world. So He gathered George Bush, Mikhail Gorbachev and Yitzhak Shamir and commanded each of them to tell their people in their own way.

President Bush went on prime-time TV. "My fellow Americans, I have good news and bad news. The good news is, there is a God. The bad news is that He is going to destroy the world."

President Gorby made his announcement at a Politburo meeting. "Comrades, I have bad news and worse news. The bad news is, there is a God. The worse news is that He is going to destroy the world."



Prime Minister Shamir spoke before the Knesset. "My fellow Israelis, I have good news and great news. The good news is, there is a God. The great news is that there will be no Palestinian state."

As a Mormon running for President of the United States, Republican candidate Mitt Romney decided to give a speech to allay fears that his religious beliefs would influence his decision-making as President.

"I believe in my Mormon faith," Romney began, "and endeavor to live by it. My faith is the faith of my father and of my mother and of my mother and of my mother and of my mother..."

Question: **What's worse than being married to John Wayne Bobbitt?**

Answer: Being divorced from O.J. "The Juice" Simpson.

Vice President Dan Quayle excitedly told his wife, "Can you believe this, dear? I finished this jigsaw puzzle in only four months!"

"Is that some kind of record, honey?" Marilyn asked.

"It must be," said the Vice President. "It says three to five years on the box."

During all the commotion of the L.A. riots, an old woman was accosted by a thief.

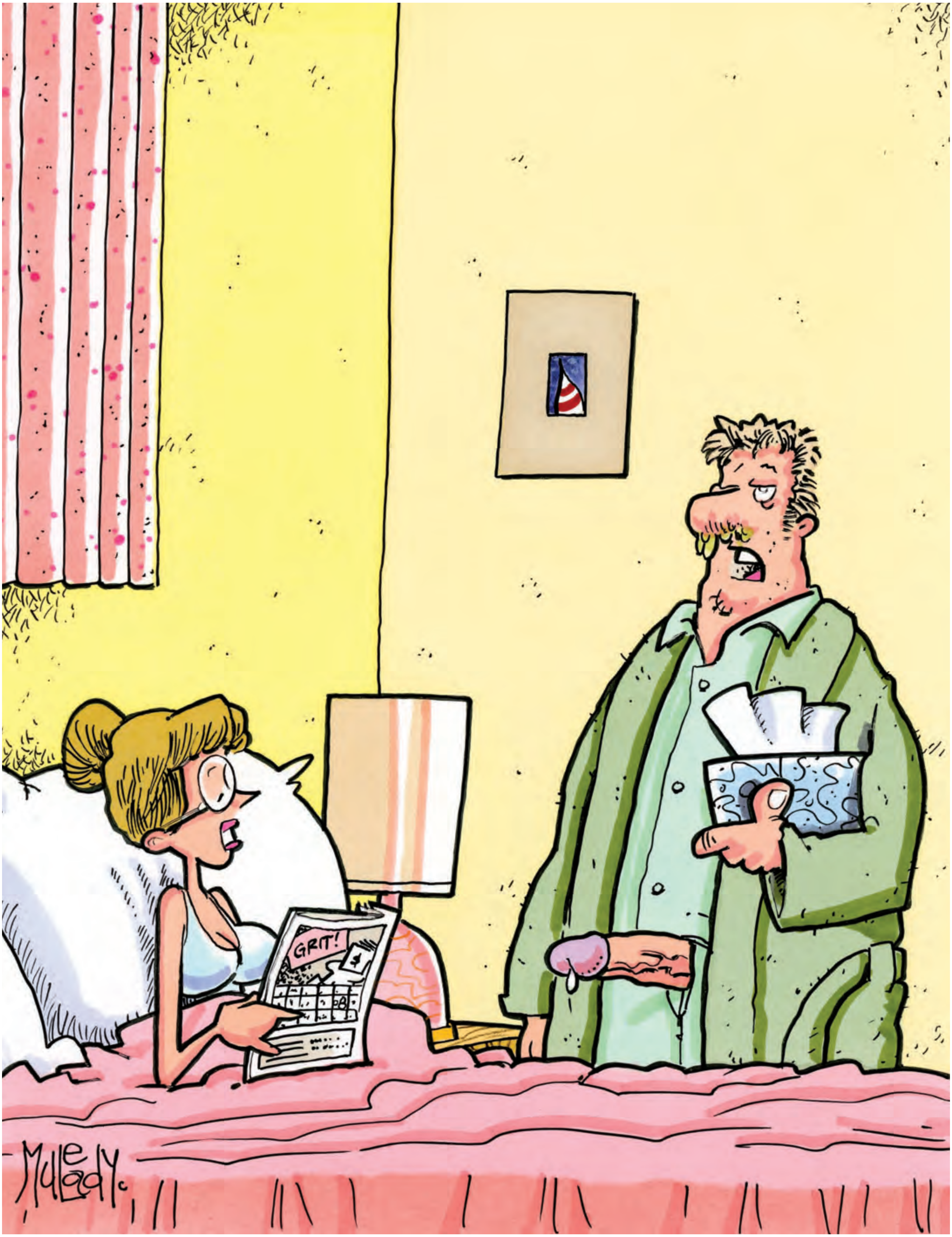
"I don't have any money!" she insisted, but the mugger wasn't buying it. He reached between her legs and began to feel her privates to see if she had anything stashed there.

"Young man," she cooed, " I told you I don't have any money. But if you keep that up, I'll write you a check."

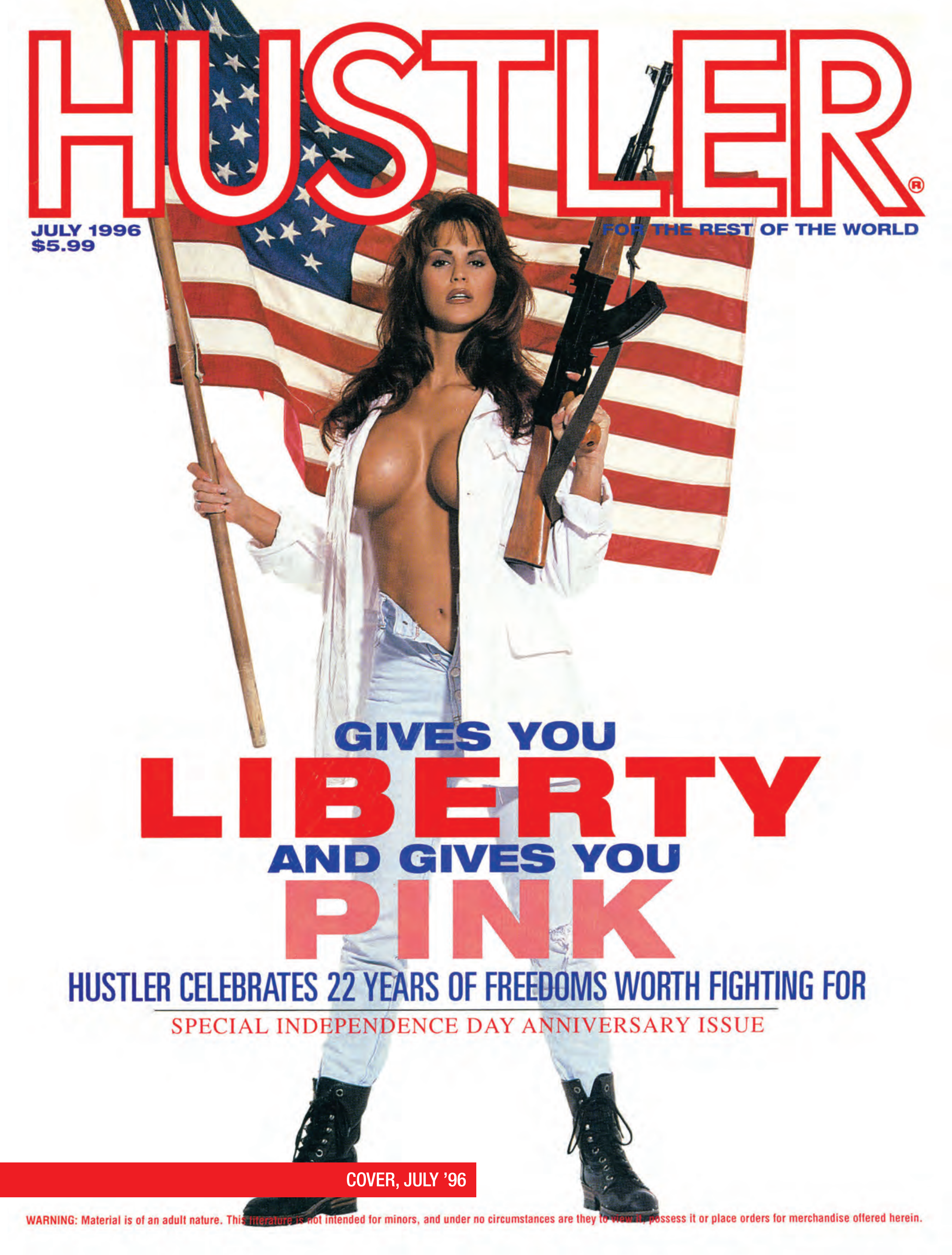
Question: **What's the difference between Dan Quayle, George W. Bush and Jane Fonda?**

Answer: Jane went to Vietnam.

...and if you think that's funny...



"A blowjob when you're sick is like chicken soup.
It doesn't help, but it couldn't hurt."



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COVER, JULY ’96

YES, WE CAM!

LIVE, DO-IT-YOURSELF PORN IS TAKING OVER THE WORLD, ONE TOKEN AT A TIME. 2016 BELONGS TO THE CAMGIRL.

BY JOHN BLAYLOCK

Melody Kush is about to give her fans a very special treat. It's called a mirror ride and showcases their favorite feature on their favorite webcam model: her big, round, perfect ass (dubbed The Kush Tush by loyal disciples). It was one of the first shows the four-year camming veteran did, and it's still her most requested performance.

Pressed for details, Melody is happy to oblige: "I stick a flesh-colored suction cup dildo on a narrow mirror and ride it—POV—in reverse cowgirl till I can't feel my legs. The webcam is pointed directly at my ass, so it's almost all you can see in the entire frame. And with an HD webcam, there's not much room left for imagination when I'm spreading my cheeks."

But wait, there's more! "I spank myself, leaving red handprints, then clench my wrists together behind my back as if someone is holding my arms and fucking me from behind. Sweat drips down my body at the end of every show, and my guys love it when they see my 'French vanilla cream' dripping down the side of my dildo. They come up with the best names for things!"

Melody is a camgirl. Her shows are broadcast on a third-party website called Chaturbate, one of many online platforms where amateur models perform live and earn a living doing so. Shows include everything from masturbation to hardcore BDSM. An average audience runs from a baker's dozen to a few hundred, while free sites with heavy traffic can attract up to 5,000 viewers for a single model! Some camgirls make very little, others get by, and a handful make more in a day than most of us see in a month.

That is, if they're good at it—and lucky too. The smart ones use the sites' web traffic to build an audience, then keep them captive. This takes creativity, consistency and, in certain cases, anally raping a life-size Justin Bieber cut-out for tips (more on that later).

Many women cam as a matter of economic necessity; others are looking for ways to push their boundaries. The beauty of it all is that what a camgirl does is entirely of her own design. Fucking machines? Hell, yes. Ripped pantyhose? Get in line. Strange dares involving bacon-flavored dental floss? The possibilities are endless as long as someone is willing to pay to see it.

The thought of easy money is why some models throw caution to the wind, only to arrive at the crushing realization that they will never pull in more than minimum wage. It's a risk-reward industry that is definitely higher on the risk side.

Then there are the long hours; slow days, weeks, months; the pious judgment and family estrangement; the constant misrepresentation and demonization in the media. Add to that the inevitable expiration date, be it your own or otherwise, and what you're left with is hardly easy and far from glamorous. Camming is not for the weak. Only the strong-willed need apply. **>>**

WHAT IT TAKES TO BE GREAT, AND WHY BEING YOUR OWN BOSS KIND OF RULES: FOUR GORGEOUS CAMGIRLS SHARE THEIR WEBCAM EXPERIENCES.

HOW IT WORKS

It's not complicated. Customers sign up with a chat site (MyFreeCams, Chaturbate, Cams.com etc.), often at no cost, and proceed to view models doing live shows. It's often free to watch, but remember: This is about interaction, and the quickest way to get a model's attention is by tipping her.

Tips are the unit of exchange—this is money, in the form of tokens, that users purchase and give to models. Sometimes users pool tokens to meet a goal set by the model, but mostly you tip to show appreciation and watch her do what she loves to do. Everyone does it differently, but the vast majority of models will not and do not take orders just because you tipped—and if you go about it that way, then you may as well save your money.

You can also purchase gifts, as most models provide an online wishlist offering a range of items you can buy to make her happy. Big tippers and big spenders get big-time recognition, which in turn encourages viewers to compete and keep spending. MyFreeCams even ranks their top tippers, with members dropping as much as 500,000 tokens (or $25,000) in one shot.

Sophia Locke, a model on Cams.com and the cofounder of Cam Girl Mansion, explains that while there is a certain simmering resentment among those who pay versus those who don't, a sense of community prevails. "The entire thing with camming is that you have to incentivize people to tip and incentivize them to tip you over these hundreds—or thousands—of other beautiful women."

THE CURRENCY OF LIVE PORN

Let's use MyFreeCams as an example: A token can cost anywhere between $0.08 and $0.10. The more you buy at once, the less you pay per token. One constant is that a token is always worth $0.05 to a model. But it adds up. A *New York Times* article from 2013, citing industry analysts and executives, estimates the money generated by camming is likely more than $1 billion annually, with one studio executive claiming that "interactive entertainment, including camming, accounted for half of the sales in the industry."

Then there's the web traffic—top sites draw between 4 and 30 million unique visitors a month (according to Compete.com). It's so big that mainstream porn stars are signing up as camgirls (Adriana Chechik, Mia Malkova, AJ Applegate, Skin Diamond and many others are on ImLive), while big-name production companies now offer webcam subsites. Live, triple-X broadcasting is the future of porn, and it's here now.

MELODY KUSH
MelodyKush.com
@MelodysMixtape
Chaturbate.com/MelodyKush

PHOTOGRAPHY BY ARIEL & MAX REBEL

MELODY KUSH: BELLE DE JOUR

There is a rumor that women from Montreal are somehow hotter, more sexually open and adventurous, uninhibited. Here's the thing: It's true. Meet Melody Kush.

Four-twenty-friendly with an ass you can set your watch to, she draws hundreds to her Chaturbate chat room on a daily basis. Melody recalls being in her 20s and meeting a pair of erotic models who did the occasional webcam show together when they needed extra cash. One of them was Ariel Rebel (ArielRebel.com), who she works with to this day. In 2010 she dabbled a bit with them on cam, what she describes as "a few tame girl-girl shows." Back then it didn't even cross her mind to consider it as a full-time career. That is, until she decided to launch her own erotic website. Cam porn offered her the means to an end.

"I needed a flexible schedule to be able to do photo and video shoots. Webcam was also a great way to increase my fan base. It was a win-win as long as I had the guts to let go of my 9 to 5, which wasn't easy." Once Melody tried camming, the choice was clear. "I work from the safety of my own home. I choose who I want to work with and when."

The key to success, she says, is threefold: creativity, time management skills and a great personality. Social media savvy is also extremely important, as is replying to as many people as possible in order to strengthen long-term online relationships with fans, who sometimes become friends.

Melody is autonomous—she taught herself Photoshop and does all her own video editing. She assembles her own sets, plans games and contests for her show, does her own makeup, processes online orders and works weekends when she has to. "People may get the impression that we only work two to six hours a day while we're online or whatever, but the offline work far exceeds the amount of time we spend online."

When she's camming, most of what you see—sex toys, girl-girl, masturbation—is her choice and hers alone, though she's definitely open to suggestion. "I'll often reward high tippers by having them help me choose which sex toy or toys I'll use for the show of the day. My first goal is always to slowly remove my lingerie or whatever I may be wearing. When someone tips, I'll rub myself, exposing parts of my body to tease the audience. I love nipple clamps, so I often add an extra goal for that," she laughs.

Melody is blessed with a loyal fan base that has allowed her to cam into her early 30s—no small feat in an industry dominated by 20-somethings. But she knows there's a shelf life to what she does. "The webcam industry feeds on new talent. New girls get an extremely large amount of attention. An exit strategy is important to keep in mind. I recently started a photography course, so hopefully one day I can give the same amazing experience I had to other models beginning in the sex industry. That's my ideal scenario."

Her advice to those 20-somethings just starting out? "If you're not prepared to be discovered by your peers, reconsider it. It might not sound very encouraging, but it's the truth. I have been recognized in the streets on many occasions and have been discovered by old coworkers countless times. If you maintain personal social media accounts, make sure all your privacy settings are turned up to the max. If you're serious about having a long-term relationship with the webcam world, do it for yourself and no one else. The more genuine you are, the more people recognize that and the more success you'll likely have." **>>**

> "WHEN SOMEONE TIPS, I'LL RUB MYSELF, EXPOSING PARTS OF MY BODY TO TEASE THE AUDIENCE."

HOW TO GET THE BIGGEST BANG FOR YOUR TOKEN: A GUIDE TO CAM ETIQUETTE

Want to become your favorite webcam model's most prized member? It's simple—don't be a dick. Redhead royalty Jolene Brody and Jenny Blighe offer their invaluable insight into making the most of your tokens.

"To ensure a good time, my best advice to new and existing members of cam sites is to just slow down. Most bad impressions are made when a member lunges too quickly for the keyboard and forgets basic manners and social skills. If you have some questions, say hello first! If you have a request, don't bark it—ask if she would be willing to do it for a tip. Most models will have deals and ways to get the most bang for your buck if you just take the time to read her profile. If you are the socializing type, which is common on sites like MyFreeCams, spend a few minutes observing the model and the chat before jumping in. You can learn so much about her likes and dislikes just by the way she and the room interact with each other. Oh, and please don't post sparkly rose and teddy bear graphics—it's not 1998." —**Jolene Brody**

"I'd have to say anyone who mentions my profile gets automatic cool points from me! This shows me that you have taken the time to check out my rules, see what I offer during my cam sessions, what videos I have for sale and even read a little about me. Each girl's profile is unique, and we spend so much time on it, we *love* to see you have taken the time to view it! Tip her for her time. Even small tips go a long way, and every token adds up. We want to have a connection with our audience and build relationships with one another, but we also want to be shown support for the time and energy we put into our shows. I guarantee that if you go to a model's chat room, tip her, tell her you read her profile and are respectful, you'll have her attention. Some major don'ts would be making requests without tipping first (we hate this), calling a model "bb" (hate this too), being rude to her or to the other members in the chat room and not involving yourself in the chat. It's a chat room after all, so talk and be interactive." —**Jenny Blighe**

JENNY BLIGHE: PERFECT MOM LOVES THE CAMGIRL LIFE

Jenny Blighe is a big deal from a small town. Like, really small. A town in Arkansas to be specific, clocking in at population 428 around the time she graduated from high school. Jenny tried moving, but the country gal in her couldn't bear to be away from home. Being a camgirl though, it doesn't really matter if she lives in Las Vegas or Kuala Lumpur.

Jenny cams for MyFreeCams and averages an impressive 354 viewers per session. She's ranked Number 1 on ManyVids, a site where models can sell video clips—so if you're into beautiful redheads with serious blowjob skills, then have your credit card number ready, my friend.

> “IF YOU CAN'T HANDLE THE OCCASIONAL ‘YOU'RE SO UGLY, I WOULDN'T TOUCH YOU WITH A TEN-FOOT POLE’ OR THE EVER-POPULAR ‘YOU SHOULD SUE THE DOCTOR WHO BUTCHERED YOUR TITS’ COMMENTS, THEN YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A HARD TIME.”

Clip sites are a great way to make extra cash on top of what camming brings in. Three years ago cash was in short supply for Jenny. “I was sitting at home one day when my car got repossessed. I was working, but not making much money, so a friend nonchalantly suggested I try camming. Next thing you know, I'm looking it up, wondering how I never knew about it before. I signed up and started camming within a week!”

A mother of two, no day is an average day for this camgirl. “I do most of my work as a cam model throughout the night. At 7 a.m. I wake my kids, get them showered, dressed and fed, drive them to school and get back home at around 8:10 a.m. I take the next couple of hours to do any last-minute editing and send out promo tweets to my fans, then go to bed around ten. I wake up at around 2:30 p.m. and pick up the kids from school. I help them with their homework. Then they play while I prepare dinner. After dinner we spend time together before they go to bed at 8:30.”

Jenny goes to work once the little ones are tucked in. It takes her about two hours to get camera-ready, and she's usually online by 11 p.m. CST. She's on cam until 4 a.m., then spends the next three hours making custom clips, editing videos and shipping items from her online store. Once 7 a.m. rolls around again, the whole process starts over.

It's relentless and exhausting, but the payoff can be huge. So much so that mainstream porn stars are getting in on the action. “Vanessa Veracruz mentioned on her blog how she became angry when she saw how much top webcam girls were making, and now she's a camgirl on a site called FreeWebCams along with other big-name porn stars. Back in 2013 Jenna Jameson became a camgirl for MyFreeCams! I think that shocked a lot of people. Bree Olson too.”

Camgirls also have to put up with a lot of crap. The prescription, Jenny says, is a thick skin. “We get a lot of grief from trolls that will say anything to get a rise out of you. If you can't handle the occasional ‘You're so ugly, I wouldn't touch you with a ten-foot pole’ or the ever-popular ‘You should sue the doctor who butchered your tits’ comments, then you're going to have a hard time.”

But who has time for haters? Jenny is having too much fun being her own boss and giving fans an experience that keeps them coming back for more. “I like to just be myself. My main goal when I'm on cam is to put on a good show and leave everyone with a big smile because they had a great time!”

Her solo stuff is beyond hot, but Jenny also likes to play with boys. “My all-time favorite performance would probably have to be the time I tried doing a live boy-girl show. Everyone was going nuts seeing me with a guy on cam because they are so used to seeing me by myself or only with another girl. We literally fucked for over an hour for thousands of people in one night!” **>>**

PHOTOGRAPHY BY SCOTT SANTODONATO

A CAMGIRL'S TOOLKIT: WHAT YOU NEED TO GET STARTED

As far as capital investments go, webcam porn is a breeze. Most people already have a decent laptop, an internal or external camera and a reliable Internet connection. But the difference between good and “Holy shit, here's my credit card. Take whatever you want!” is in the details. Our four sexperts explain:

“It's pretty minimal. You really don't need much more than a good—or at least semi-decent— working computer and a webcam. You can buy a good one for around $60.” —**Jolene Brody**

“I use a Logitech C930e webcam, which runs about $100. My laptop is a brand-new 15-inch MacBook Pro, $2,300, purchased mainly for editing purposes, but it's improved my live cam quality as well. I also have a soft box lighting kit: two large studio-type lights, $110 on sale. As for nonessential equipment, I have about $400 worth of colorful Philips Hue lights scattered around the house and maybe $50 worth of random Christmas lights to add atmosphere.” —**Melody Kush**

“When I first started camming, I already had the essentials: a laptop with a built-in camera and Internet. Realistically, this is all you need. I would obviously recommend upgrading the camera so your viewers have a clear picture. I currently use the Logitech C615, which costs anywhere from $32 to $40. Lighting is important as well.” —**Jenny Blighe**

“You can use a laptop; you can use a desktop. As long as your Internet has good upload speed, then you're good to cam. I would suggest against ever using a built-in camera—your quality just isn't going to be good enough to compete. It helps to have an external microphone; webcam mics aren't that great.” —**Sophia Locke**

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AdultIndieProductions.com
JoleneBrody.com

JOLENE BRODY: ROCKABILLY BOMBSHELL HAS SEX WITH ROBOTS

Girl works for telecommunications company; girl gets promoted to manager, only to realize she's never been more miserable in her life; and finally, girl discovers camming, is happy as a clam and vows never to work for anyone else again.

Like so many of her contemporaries, Jolene Brody happened upon a career as a camgirl quite by accident—and also as a matter of necessity. "I was behind on bills, and I wanted to catch up. So one day I researched how to sell amateur porn on the Internet. At the time I didn't even know camming was a thing, but I knew that people could sell amateur porn over the Internet—I just didn't know how."

That was almost six years ago. Today Jolene's live show on MyFreeCams is the stuff dreams are made of. Her masturbation shows are intense—the devastatingly hot redhead slaps her clit so hard, it makes her taut, shaved pussy ooze.

Despite her robust and loyal following, Jolene insists she's not the most successful model in the game, but it definitely pays the bills and then some. "I've gotten good at it over the years," she laughs coyly. "It's my primary source of income, and most of my bills are paid through MyFreeCams. It's very possible to have a higher-than-average income, but not everyone makes a killing—there's a huge difference between top and bottom."

> "I JUST GOT A COUPLE NEW ONES [FUCKING MACHINES]. IT'S BASICALLY A ROBOT THAT HAS SEX WITH YOU, AND IT'S AMAZING."

It was a steep learning curve and a rough first few months, but Jolene found her footing. She quickly set her sights beyond camming and in 2014 co-launched Adult Indie Productions. From this venture Content Camp was born—a camming event Jolene organized in partnership with Sophia Locke's Cam Girl Mansion.

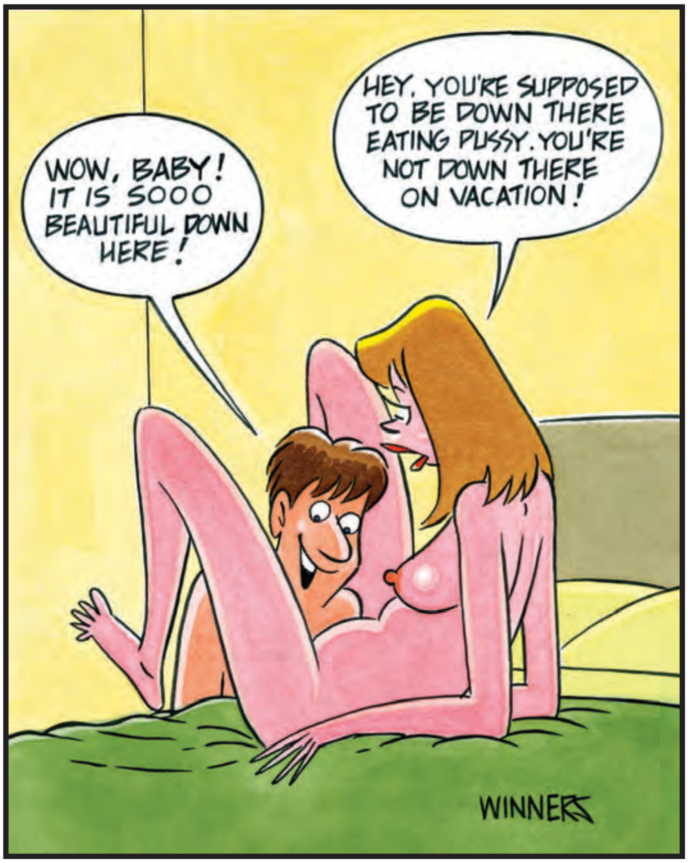
"These types of events are a total game-changer in that camming can be a pretty isolating experience if you don't live in a city where there are lots of other camgirls. Content Camp and Cam Girl Mansion bring women together and offer a chance to network." But it's more than just networking. What Jolene gives camgirls is the industry's Holy Grail: copyright. A model walks away from Content Camp with beautiful, professional video that she can do with as she pleases.

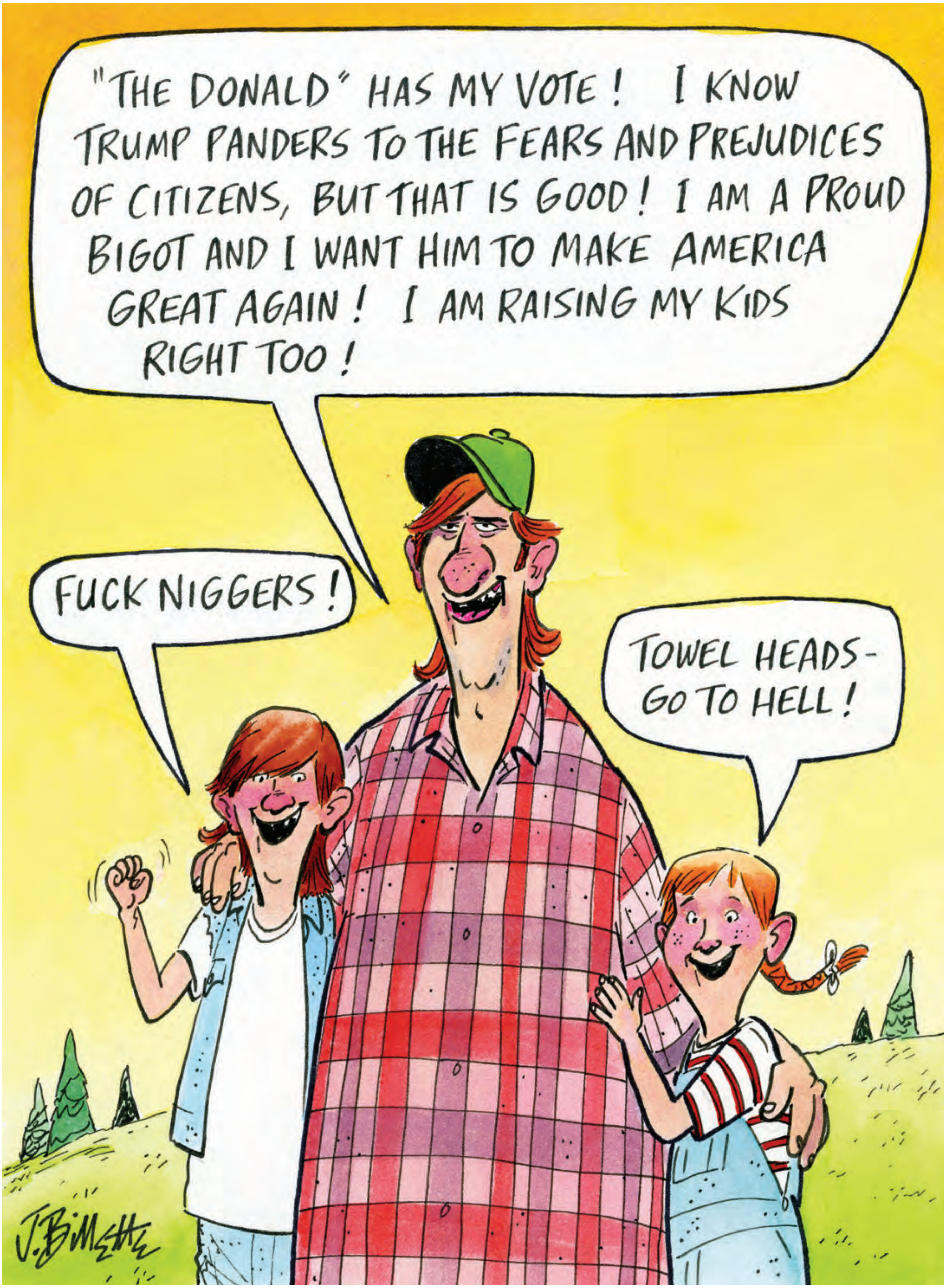
Busy as she is, Jolene still finds the time to cam regularly. And her shows often feature fucking machines, which Jolene insists are a camgirl's best friend—when they work. "I just got a couple new ones, and they're not quite as good as my old one; they're made out of plastic," she giggles. "It's basically a robot that has sex with you, and it's amazing."

The beauty still gets stage fright—a lot—but that all melts away the second she logs on. "I might not have the most people in my room, and I might not get tips as big as some other people do, but I consistently do well, and I'm happy." **>>**

(continued on page 112)

PHOTOGRAPHY COURTESY ADULT INDIE PRODUCTIONS


WOW, BABY! IT IS SOOO BEAUTIFUL DOWN HERE!
HEY, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE DOWN THERE EATING PUSSY. YOU'RE NOT DOWN THERE ON VACATION!
WINNERS


"THE DONALD" HAS MY VOTE! I KNOW TRUMP PANDERS TO THE FEARS AND PREJUDICES OF CITIZENS, BUT THAT IS GOOD! I AM A PROUD BIGOT AND I WANT HIM TO MAKE AMERICA GREAT AGAIN! I AM RAISING MY KIDS RIGHT TOO!
FUCK NIGGERS!
TOWEL HEADS- GO TO HELL!
J. Billette

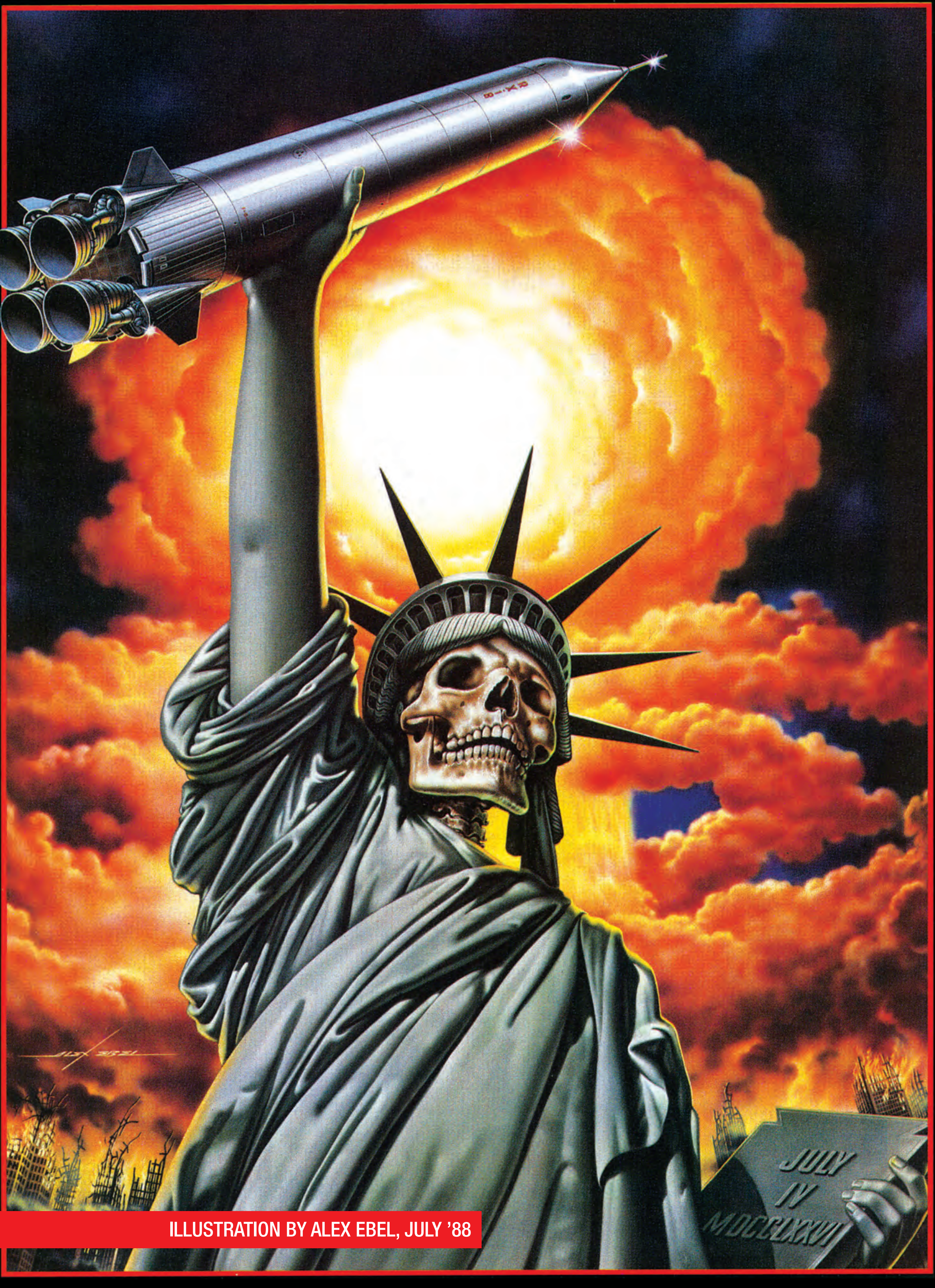

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ILLUSTRATION BY ALEX EBEL, JULY ’88

PHOTO FEATURE, JANUARY '84

WHAT IS ART?

DIRECTED BY DENNIS HOPPER

THROUGH THE YEARS, MANY NOTABLE CELEBRITIES HAVE DIRECTED HUSTLER PHOTO-SHOOTS—FRANK ZAPPA, MARJOE GORTNER AND ANNA NICOLE SMITH TO NAME A FEW—BUT DENNIS HOPPER, "THE LAST AMERICAN RENEGADE," WAS THE FIRST. THE IMAGES ON THESE PAGES ARE CULLED FROM A SET DIRECTED BY MR. HOPPER FOR OUR JANUARY '84 EDITION. THE ART YOU SEE IS HIS ART; THE WORDS, HIS WORDS.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY MATTI KLATT

“PUSSY HAS FASCINATED ME SINCE I WAS A CHILD. I USED TO LOOK UP WOMEN’S DRESSES TO GET A PEEK AT THEIR PANTIES. SO WHEN I GOT A LETTER FROM LARRY FLYNT SAYING THAT I COULD DIRECT A PHOTO SESSION OF MY FAVORITE SEXUAL FANTASY, I DIDN’T EVEN THINK OF SAYING NO, BECAUSE THAT *WAS* MY FAVORITE SEXUAL FANTASY.

“I PUT THE WOMEN IN FRONT OF MY PAINTINGS AND SET THE WHOLE SHOOTING IN AN ART GALLERY BECAUSE **I WANTED TO SAY THAT SHOWING PINK IS AN ART FORM.**”

> “PORNOGRAPHY IS EVERY GREAT ARTIST’S FINAL DREAM. WHETHER IT’S GOYA, GAUGUIN, DA VINCI, MICHELANGELO OR DEGAS… THEY ALL DID PORNOGRAPHY.”

“I’M NOT SAYING THAT I’M ONE OF THEM, BUT ANYONE INTERESTED IN ART WHO HAS A VISUAL EYE IS INTERESTED IN THE HUMAN BODY. AND **ANYONE INTERESTED IN THE HUMAN BODY IS INTERESTED IN PORNOGRAPHY.**”

"LARRY ASKED ME A FUNNY THING AFTER THE SHOOT. HE WANTED TO KNOW IF I TOUCHED THE LIPS OF THE GIRLS' VAGINAS AND **ARRANGED THE PINK SO IT LOOKED LIKE A FLOWER.** I JUMPED UP AND SAID, 'NO! AND I'M SUCH A DUMB MOTHERFUCKER...BECAUSE I WANTED TO!'"

"I LOVE HUSTLER MAGAZINE, AND I LOVE LARRY FLYNT. MAYBE THAT'S WHAT THE TITLE OF THIS PIECE SHOULD BE. I'M ALL FOR SHOWING PINK, AND I LIKE TO JERK OFF TO THE MAGAZINE, BUT NOW I'M REALLY *READING* IT AS WELL. THE EDITORIALS ARE WONDERFUL."

“ART IS FOR THE COMMON MAN NOW. AND PORNOGRAPHY IS PART OF THAT ART.

I’M ALL FOR IT— MORE AND HARDER.”

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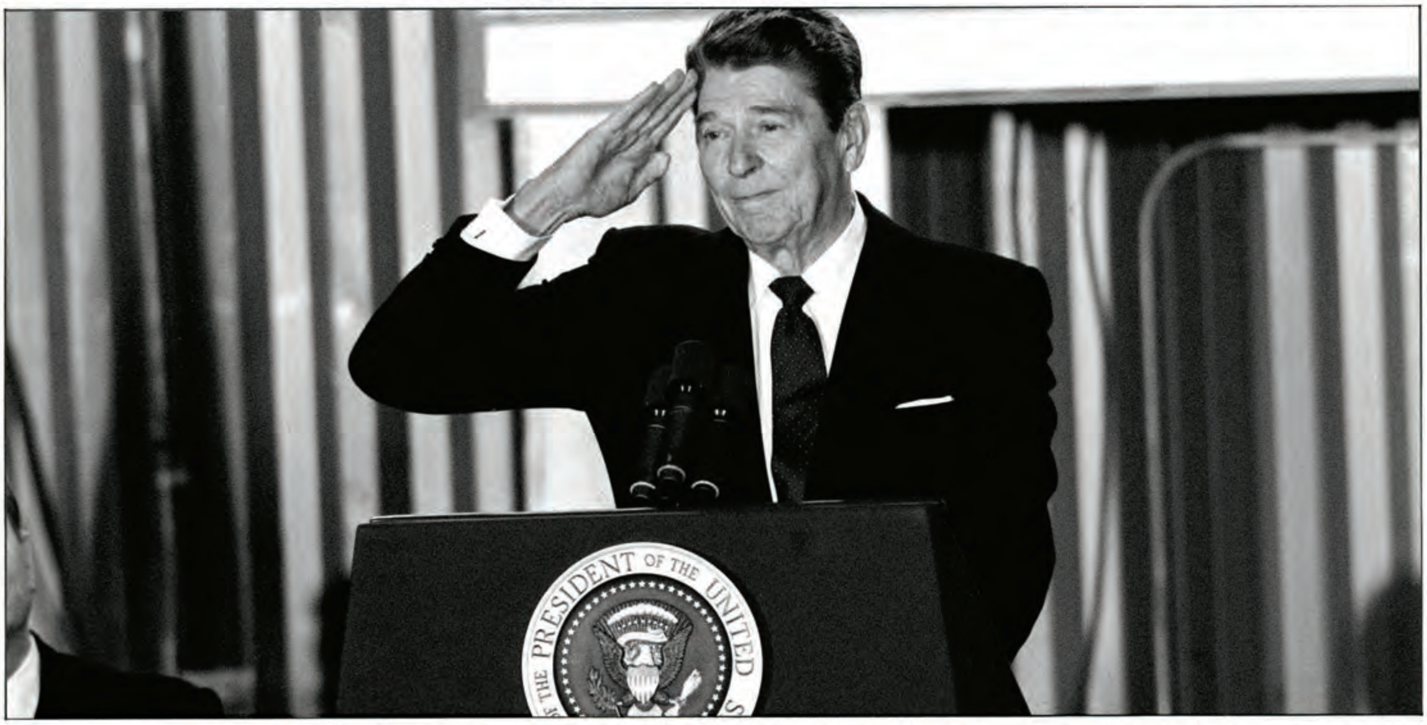
COVER, MAY '77

YOU CAN MAKE BIG BUCK$$$



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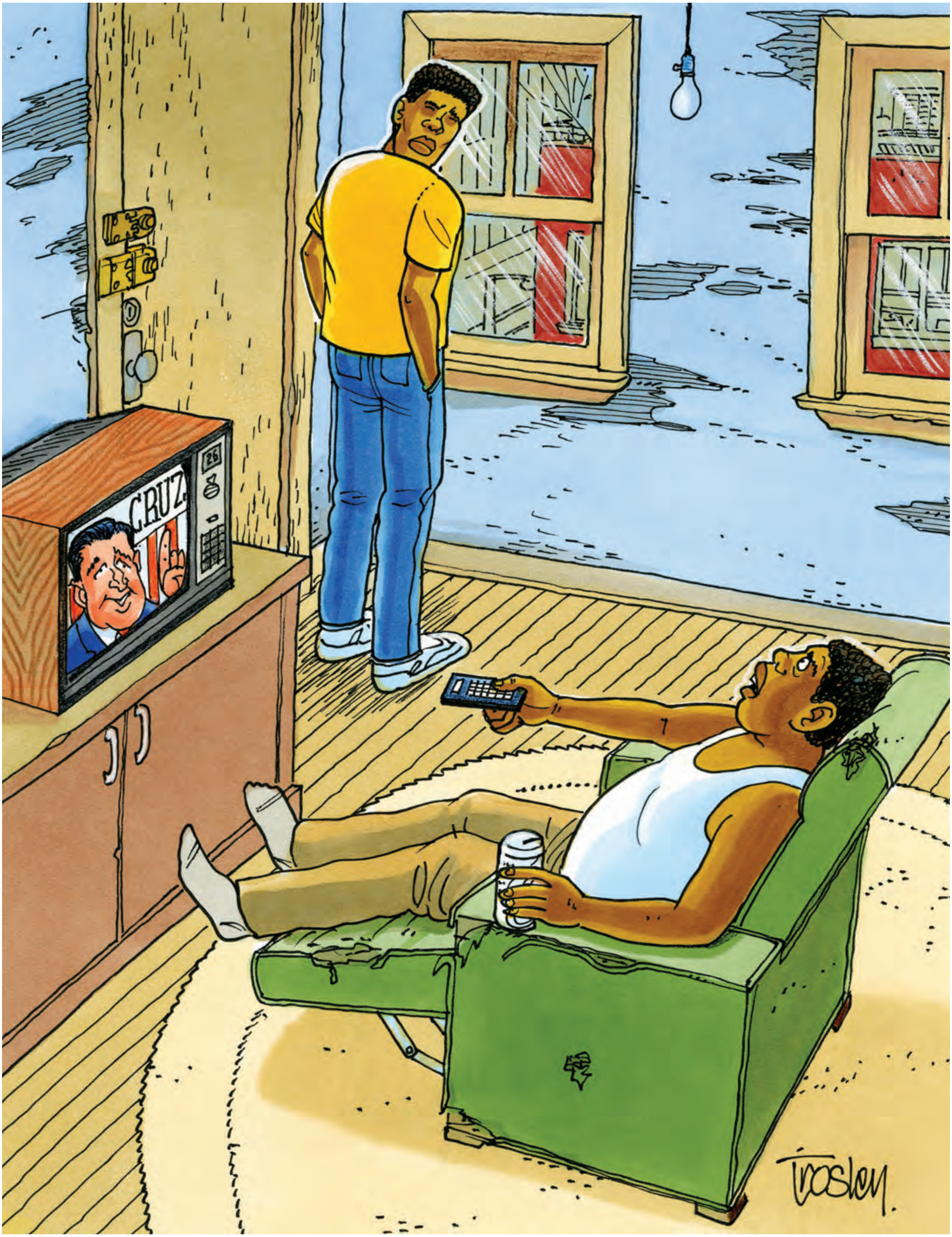
PARODY, JANUARY '85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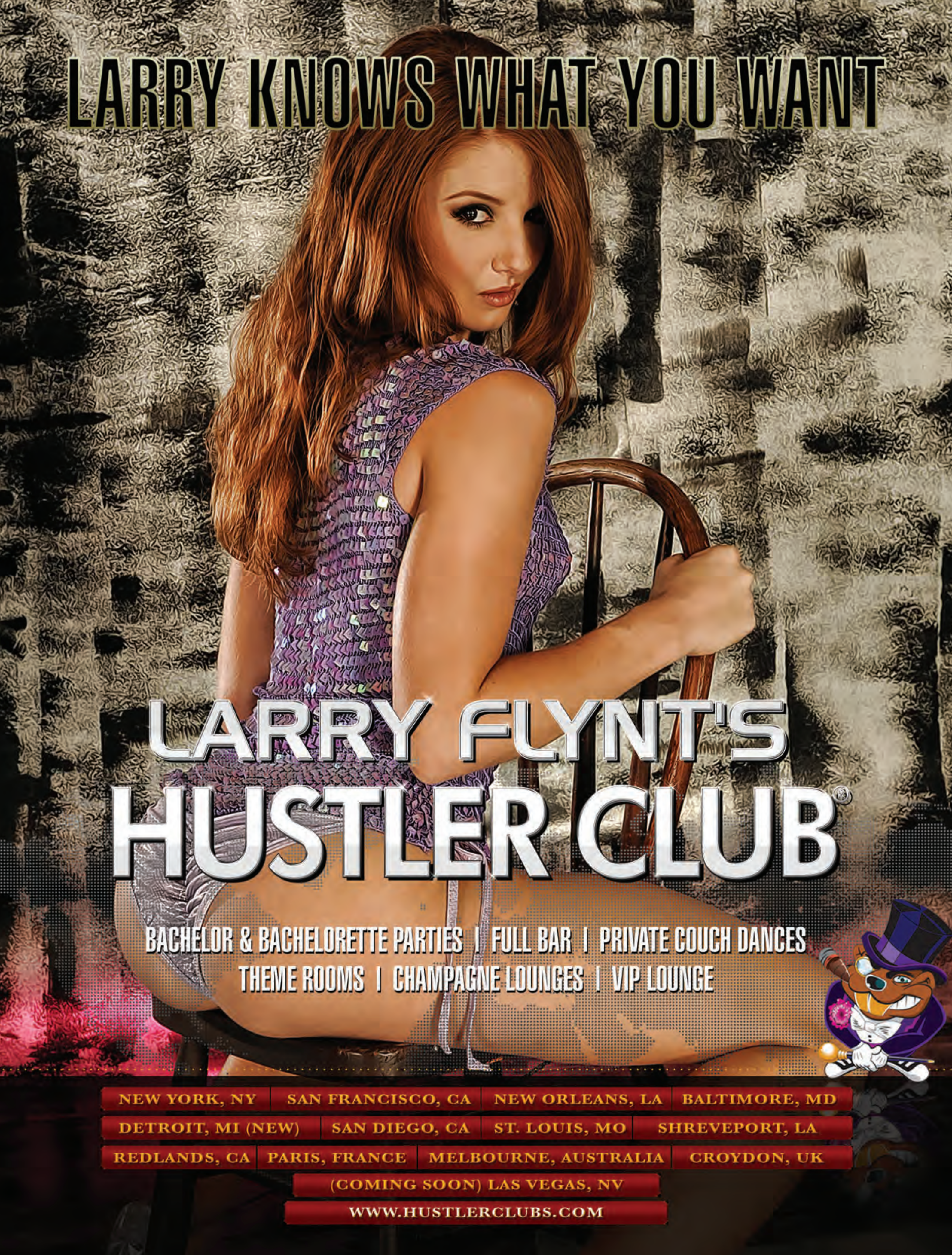
"Yeah, America is an equal opportunity country, son. Black, white, Spanish, Asian…we all get fucked by the Republicans."



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EDITED BY MORGEN "TEX" HAGEN

CANDY KISSES

"I find nudity to be a form of art, and I take pride in what I have," proclaims 22-year-old Candy Kisses from Granbury, Texas. "So why not show the world? I'm a funny, outgoing person with a little bit of sass." That explains why the 5-foot-6 Lone Star Stater is an exotic dancer, not a paper pusher or librarian, although she is an avid reader. "My favorite book is *It* by Stephen King," Candy reveals. Her other kicks include sewing, Frisbee golf and boob-tube crime dramas, namely *CSI*, *NCIS* and *Bones*. Does Candy ever put her sassiness to rest? Yep, while catching a TV show or going to a movie with someone: "I know when to be quiet and how to not spoil the best parts if I've already seen what we are watching." As for doing it—hanky-panky, not impolite blabbing—Candy confides, "I'm bi, and I love being held down. I'm very kinky and passive, and I love rough sex." She also digs hard-pounding music, especially the tunes of metal band In This Moment. Candy's fantasy, however, has a Dixie Chicks overtone: "Threesome—all females."

—Photos by Ron Neumann

BUCKY, ’76

“I love having sex in the bathroom when there’s a house full of people.”

BUCKY, '76

CAITCRUX

Caitcrux, 22, a nursing assistant from Berkeley Springs, West Virginia, describes herself as "playful, erotic, loyal, creative, energetic and determined." We'll add adorable, immodest and informative. For starters, the 5-foot-5 neophyte tells us about her least tawdry hobbies. "I'm a huge gamer, I love building PCs and playing on them, and I'm a comic collector." She's also stocked her library with a trio of literary series—*The Mortal Instruments*, *Defiance* and Alexx Andria's *One Naughty Girl*. Caitcrux is one exceptionally naughty girl: "I'm straight, although I have experimented with women. I'm a dominant lover, and I adore being blindfolded! When I am, I love to be told what to do to a guy when it comes to foreplay. After giving him the best blowjob of his life, I take over, pushing him down and climbing on top. Then it's a battle of dominance." Caitcrux is a cinema buff too. Her film choices include *The Rocky Horror Picture Show*, *Anchorman*, *The Princess Bride* and *Freddy vs. Jason*, but it's her moviegoing demeanor that's noteworthy: "I love getting frisky in a theater and seeing what we can do without being caught. I want to push my sexual experiences in busy public places." No wonder Caitcrux's fantasy is a concoction of thrill and chill. "I'd like to go to an abandoned building or a haunted house with a guy, stay the night and try to have sex in every room. The creepy thought of it turns me on." —*Photos by DavidKPhoto.com*

"I'd love to be the main character in an erotic novel or X-rated comic."

Instagram: @NikkyCrux

Twitter: @Di_Renaissance • Reverbnation.com/MariaBelle

DIWATA

Born in Cebu City, Philippines, multilingual Diwata has resided in Southeast Asia, Europe, Latin America and La Jolla, California, where she's an aspiring personal trainer. The 5-foot-4 fortysomething is a Renaissance woman to boot: "I'm sophisticated, elegant, spiritual, adventurous, wild and playful. My favorite pastimes are working out, shopping, helping the homeless and, last but not least, enjoying memorable sexventures." Diwata elaborates: "I'm an awesome, inspirational companion and lots of fun. I take care of my men like a king and spice up my sex life. I can easily shift from being one thing to another—queen, harlot, dominatrix, slave, whatever. I've been an actress, so I'm a wonderful role-player. Sex is delicious, and I'm never afraid to push myself and my partners to the limit." The ravishing Filipina's never-fail recipe? "Lick my pussy until I come. Then fuck me hard doggy-style!" Formerly a professional singer, Diwata concludes her show-and-tell with a New York City concert-venue fantasy: "I want to have sex at Carnegie Hall." —*Photos by Friend*

"Anal is an unexplainable, delicious, hallelujah feeling when it is done right!"

"It doesn't take much to make me laugh...or get me naked!"

LULA

This "very outgoing and kinky" gal from Tulsa, Oklahoma, is accustomed to cavorting in her birthday suit. "I like pretty much anything to do with being nude, sex most of all," Lula asserts. "I'm always down for doggy fucking, eating pussy and masturbating." Baring the whole enchilada in a skin mag is right up her alley. The 5-foot-3 newcomer, who'll soon be hitting the age-21 milestone, shamelessly shuns clothing and is keen on having a large audience: "I'm currently a cook, but I have done some acting. I was a theater major in college." Lula, whose favorite TV shows are *American Idol* and the sitcom *It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia*, is also musically inclined. The big Eminem, P!nk and Lil Wayne fan plays the ukulele and piano. When Lula wants to play easy to get, it's either one-on-one or a threesome with a guy and another girl. So she's hankering to fulfill her fantasy: "I would like to have sex with two guys at once or even try an orgy."

—Photos by Kickback Productions

BUCKY, '13

SUMMER SEBASTIAN

"I personally enjoy HUSTLER Magazine," states Summer Sebastian, 29, from Sunrise, Florida. "It's great fun modeling nude. I'm a bisexual free spirit and 100% open-minded." Talk about beauty and brains! The 5-foot-0 newbie is an honor society member currently studying in the medical field. "I want to be a coroner," she tells us. Here's what the camera couldn't lasso: "I'm preppy and bubbly with a touch of the dark side. It keeps things interesting!" Summer's lighter extracurricular activities include watching *Forensic Files*, hunting, playing a bevy of instruments, writing sheet music and listening to either classical music or classic rock. We're honored that Summer sent us a batch of sizzling pics so readers can study her anatomy and learn what she's all about.

—Photos by Lance Kincaid

“I love being naked. It’s a great way to send loving vibrations out to the world!”

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Any aliases, nicknames, stage or professional names; maiden name if married

Name to be published **Date images were produced (month/date/year)**

Date of birth **Model’s Social Security number** **Occupation**

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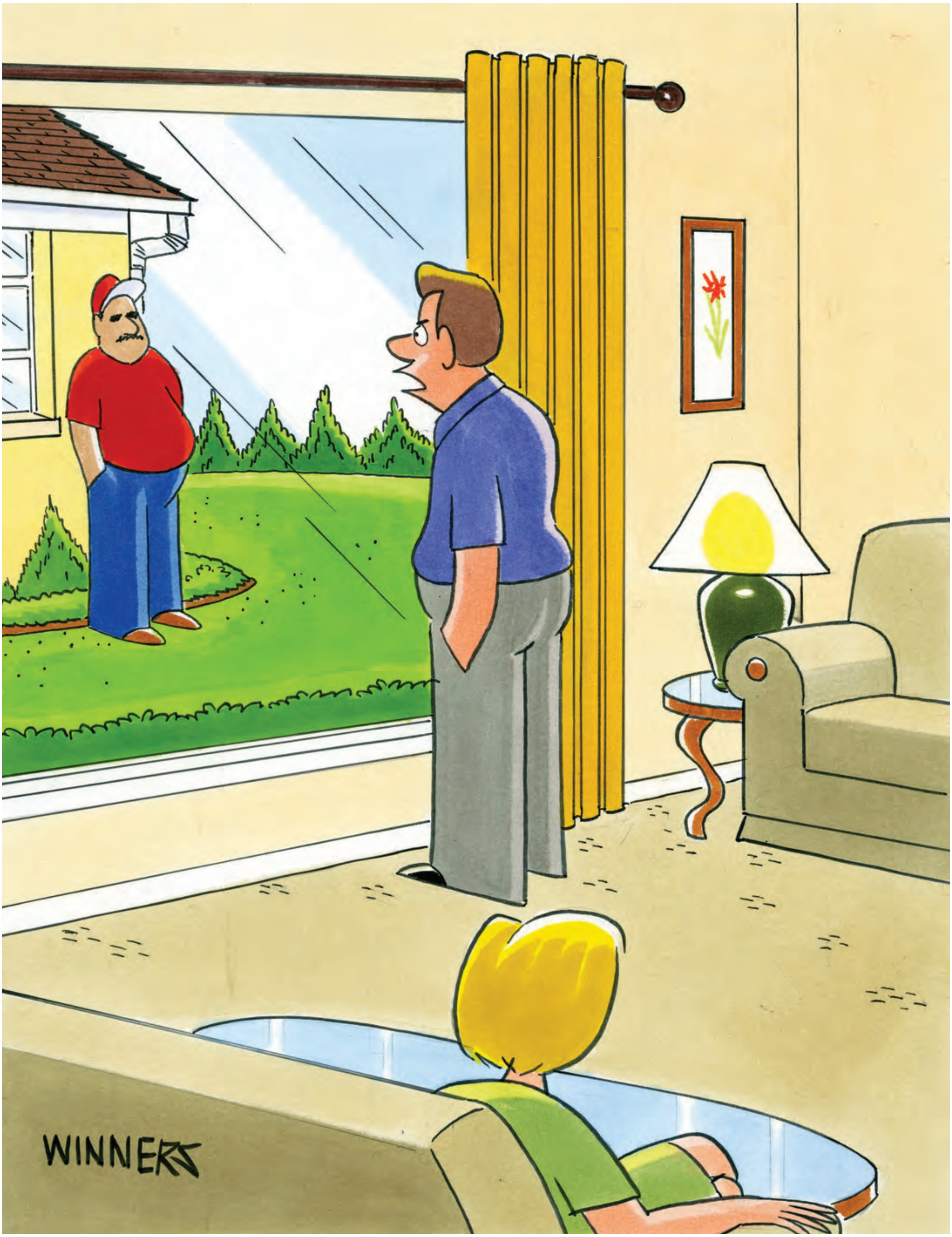

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(continued from page 83)

SOPHIA LOCKE: VAGINA SKYDIVING, THE ULTIMATE RUSH

Over the phone Sophia Locke is relaxed, playful and funny as hell. It's disarming, especially as she casually shares a story about getting gangbanged in a public restroom and having her head forcibly dunked into a filthy toilet. The scene in question is a career highlight for her—one of a handful she's done for porn juggernauts Bang Bros, Brazzers and HUSTLER's *Taboo*.

Rewind. Sophia, now 30, was 25 and deeply unfulfilled at work. It wasn't the money—more the soul-crushing grind of the service industry. "My partner at the time had been downsized, and I hated my job in hospitality. Well, not 'hated,' but it was really stressful. I worked in Beverly Hills in the high-end hospitality industry, and I saw these sites—I thought it was fake at first, like a scam; there was no way these girls could be live."

> "I'VE DRESSED AS A NUN AND THEN WAS FUCKED WITH ELECTRICITY; I'VE BEEN CATTLE-PRODDED..."

Sophia was already in a BDSM relationship and had always been very open. Camming seemed like a good avenue to make some money and have fun. In three months she was doing well enough to quit her day job.

As Sophia's relationship with her fans developed, so did her shows. Games are common on cam sites, but no one expected what would happen when Sophia introduced Jenga into the mix. "I started playing Jenga on cam, and my guys got obsessed with it. They started sending me Jenga towers, so what I decided to do was put down some plywood and have them help me build a Jenga city, which I called Jengopolis. They could pay money to put their name on individual blocks so they could be part of the city."

That's when things got weird. "I put tiny trees in there, little benches, little people, and then at the end of six months I did a show where I dressed up as Godzilla, played the music from the original movie with people screaming, and I had strobe lights and ate planes from the sky. I very slowly and deliberately crushed this Jenga city, and then at the end of it I had this cardboard cut-out of Justin Bieber that I anally raped...in the Godzilla costume. Those are those nights where you think to yourself, *I can't believe that this is a my job. I can't believe that this is my life!*"

Not all cam shows are sexual, and not all camgirls are as creative as Sophia. That's the difference between success and failure: You have to recognize opportunities and grab them, no matter how foul they may taste. "I had an entire month dedicated to bacon. [My members] would not stop buying me bacon-flavored stuff after I drank a shot of bacon lube for money. *Fear Factor*-style, they could tip me to try different horrible-tasting bacon-flavored things, like bacon-flavored gumballs. I had to floss my teeth with bacon-flavored floss. It was pretty fun!"

Outside of camming, Sophia says she hasn't done a whole lot of industry work, but what she has done is nothing short of monumental—particularly her hardcore BDSM scenes for Kink.com (including the aforementioned toilet gangbang). She recently crossed one important item off of her extreme sex to-do list: getting spanked with a two-by-four.

"I had always wanted to work for Kink.com and aggressively went after them. I've even been waterboarded twice. The adrenaline rush —it's like racing a car really fast or skydiving, but like vagina sky-

SOPHIA LOCKE
@SophiaLocke
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PHOTOGRAPHY BY ADULT INDIE PRODUCTIONS

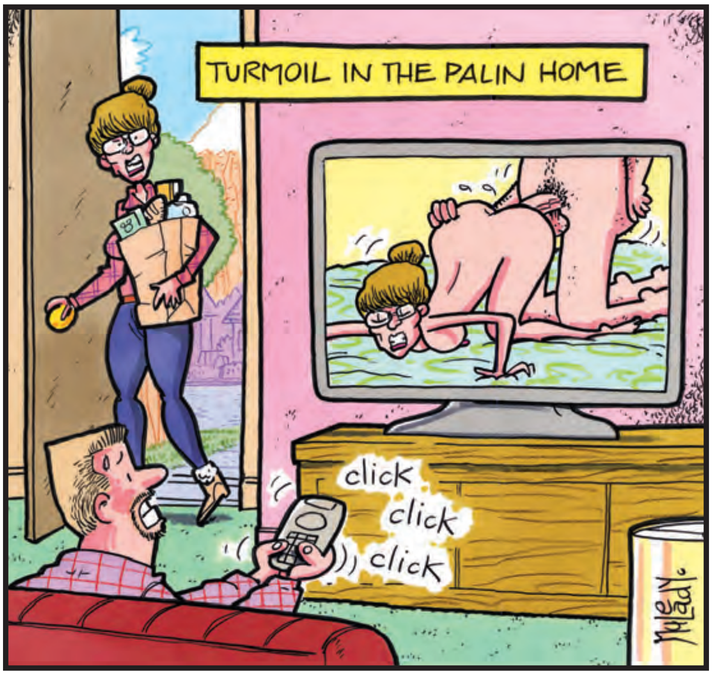
diving. That's the only way I can describe it. I chase that rush. It's in a safe environment, and I'm with people who respect my limits. I've dressed as a nun and then was electrocuted and fucked with electricity; I've been cattle-prodded...I'm after every new experience and new sensation I can try."

In 2012 Sophia cofounded and launched Cam Girl Mansion, an event intended to help camgirls network better at the annual AVN and Adult Expo events in Las Vegas. It's like a sexy sleepover that helps to build your camgirl brand. There's a limo to go to the expo, after parties, and the rest is pretty open-ended—you can make it a vacation, cam the whole time you're there or just sit around in your pajamas and eat pizza. "A lot of time the girls answer the door naked when the delivery guy arrives—we've had guys fight over who gets to bring us pizza."

Sophia, who coproduced and appears in the documentary *Cam Girlz*, is now contracted with Cams.com—they like her so much, they've made her a great offer to be exclusive for a year. Yet despite being so accomplished, she is dogged by the stigma of sex work. "My mom and sisters have completely cut me off from that side of the family for the sole reason that it's pornography. I'm assuming they're just horribly embarrassed and had higher expectations for me, so it's really important to me that more knowledge gets out there about what this really is. You can be an empowered, independent, intelligent woman and do this for a living. Your sexuality isn't something you should be ashamed of." H

CHEESE GUY!

Urban legend or real-life processed-food fetishist? Definitely real and definitely part of camgirl lore. Apparently this guy, known as the Kraft Cheese Slice Guy, or simply The Cheese Guy, likes to single out new models and—using some form of sorcery—cajole her into covering her body in Kraft cheese slices. Melody, Jenny, Sophia, Jolene, they all of have stories, some personal, some secondhand. The consensus is that he's harmless, but if you're a camgirl, take note: The Cheese Guy is out there, and he wants to make you wear a bra made from petroleum-based snack food.


TURMOIL IN THE PALIN HOME
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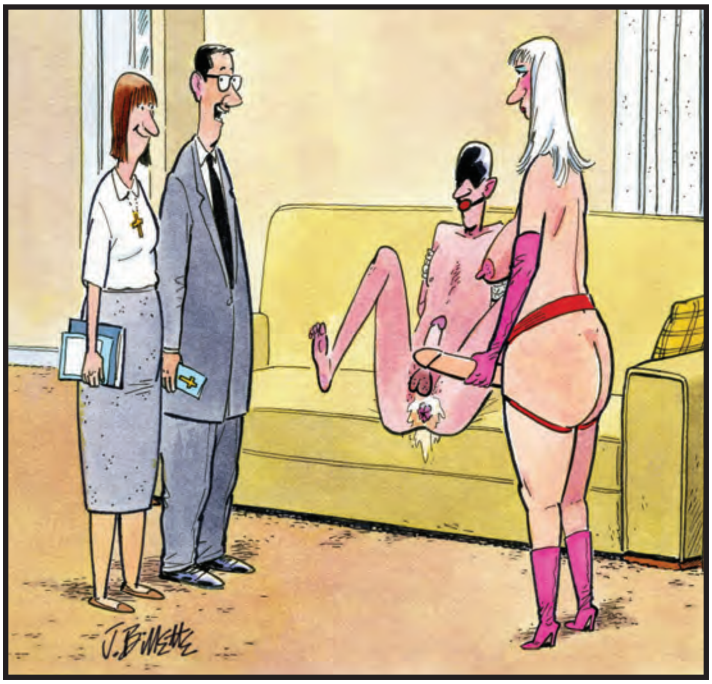
"I'm back from the store, Todd! You better not be watchin' that *Nailin' Palin* shit again!"



"The front foor was open. Do you have a moment to talk about Jesus Christ?"

A BIASED CONSUMER'S GUIDE TO MEN'S MAGAZINES

HUSTLER PUBLISHED A CONSUMER'S GUIDE TO PORN ANNUALLY IN THE '70S AND '80S. ITS PREMIERE APPEARANCE, BACK IN 1976, FEATURED 11 MAJOR PLAYERS IN THE ADULT PUBLISHING GAME. TODAY WE HAVE THREE…NO, WAIT, TWO…WELL, ACTUALLY JUST ONE.

PLAYBOY ($7.99, 9346 Civic Center Drive, Beverly Hills, California 90210)
Do you love male models? Advertisements for stupid, ugly shit that you can't afford and don't need? Pretension backed by zero substance? Then smoke up, Johnny, this is the magazine for you! Technically peddled under the name *Playboy*, a brand unsuspecting consumers might reasonably associate with mainstream porn, the publication no longer contains pictures of nekkid ladies. Assuming that young folk these days still find beautiful, naked females appealing, *Playboy*'s decision to ban nudity is not, as it claims, an attempt to appeal to millennials. Rather it's a cowardly cave to the no-adult policies held by media conglomerates like Instagram and Apple. Self-censorship is still censorship; when you have to cut off your nuts to play ball, you don't bring much to the game.

Playboy does look better designwise. Graphic clutter has been replaced by clean lines and more white space, a style that probably seemed modern 20 years ago. Fussy, overblown sets have been replaced by the kind of amateur "Oops—did I leave the flash on?" photography made mainstream by Terry Richardson about, again, 20 years ago. The more-plastic, more-cosmetics-is more-look *Playboy* favored for decades has been replaced by candids. There are some good articles, most notably Javier Valadez's first-person account of his deportation, and Afghanistan combat vet Matt Farwell's piece on a new medical procedure to treat PTSD.

You know what you won't find? Nipples, pussy or ass. Photo-spreads are Victorian and prudish. Beautiful Dree Hemingway is covered in a button-up shirt and nontransparent pair of briefs in the March centerfold. In accompanying photos she's basically fully clothed. There are two images where she would seem to be naked, but isn't. In one she sports a flesh-colored bodysuit. In the other she's shot from the back, arm extended so as to completely obscure her butt crack. There's a reason the pale, waspy male models featured throughout the alcohol and tobacco ad pages aren't smiling—they reflect disappointed readers.

STRENGTHS: *Playboy*'s name still has enough cache to pull in strong writers and interview subjects (Bob Odenkirk, Rachel Maddow, Bret Easton Ellis).
WEAKNESSES, ASIDE FROM THE VERY OBVIOUS: *Playboy*'s name still has enough cache to pull in pretentious, dull writers and interview subjects (James Franco is listed as Editor at Large).

PENTHOUSE ($8.99/9.99, 8944 Mason Avenue, Chatsworth, California, 91311)
Like a kid struggling to maintain some semblance of "family" after a divorce, *Penthouse* shuffles joylessly from household to household. Most recently Penthouse Global Media purchased the brand from FriendFinder Networks, who acquired it from—eh, whatever. Earlier this year, after reports that the print edition of *Penthouse* was dead, *Penthouse* Chief Executive Kelly Holland claimed "long-term commitment" to the magazine, even though the entire editorial staff had been fired and production outsourced to Australia, where folks "do the work at 20 percent of the cost of doing it in the United States." (That doesn't mean free though—recently *Penthouse* Australia was charged by freelancers and former employees with failure to pay for work published.) Skeletal remains were moved from New York to Chatsworth.

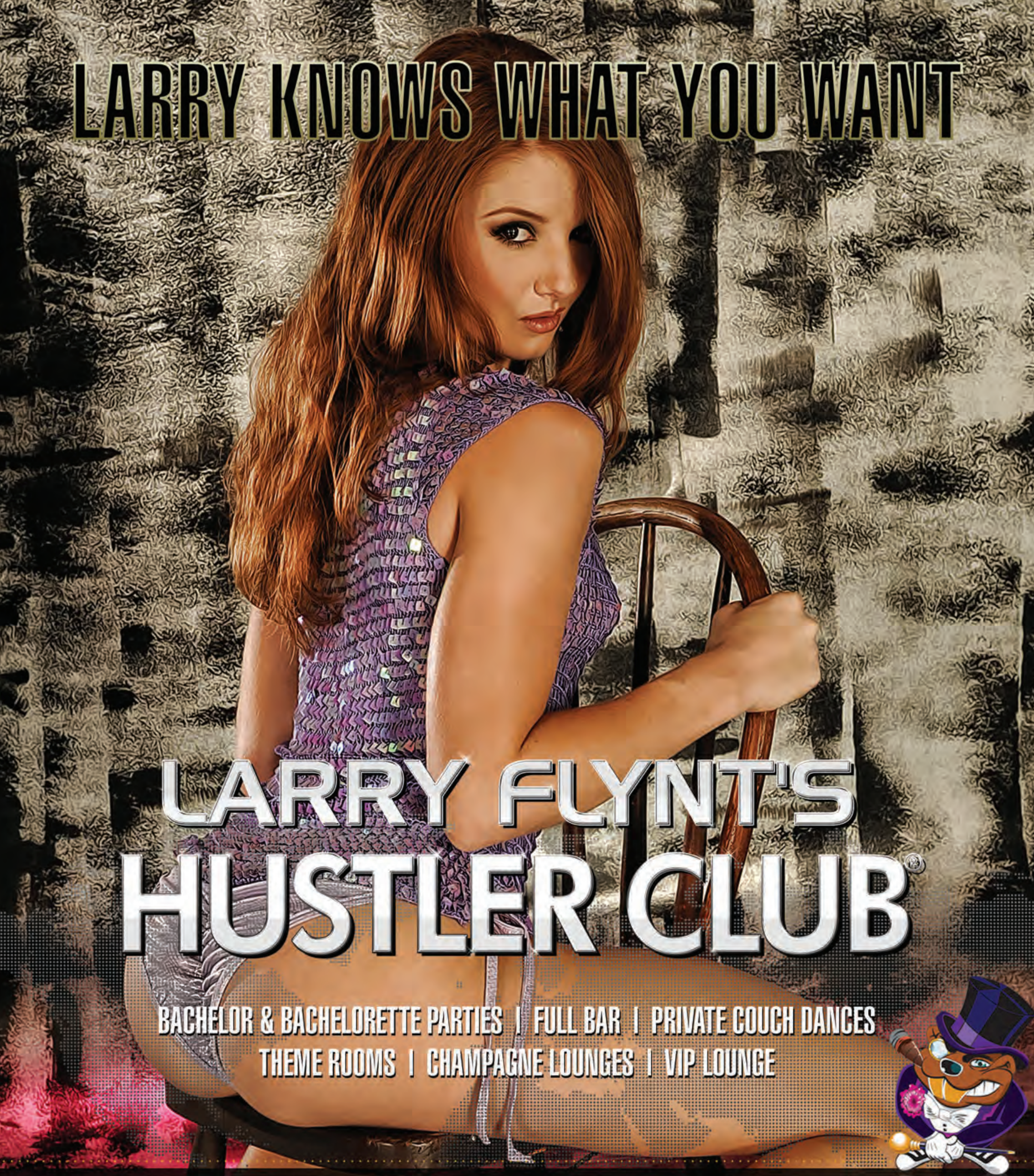
In the January '84 HUSTLER, Mr. Flynt confessed, "Only one time have I jerked off to a men's magazine. That was *Penthouse*." So hold your head high, *Penthouse*. Hopefully one of your parents remembers to pick you up after soccer, but it's clear they don't care enough to watch you play.

STRENGTHS: Hot photo spreads, naked models (that should be a granted, but...)
WEAKNESSES: In need of a consistent, clear vision. Currently a jumble both visually and editorially. Shills its own brand of vile vodka—a red bottle "fashioned for her," and a blue bottle "crafted for him."

HUSTLER ($9.99, 8484 Wilshire Boulevard, Beverly Hills, California, 90211)
"First and foremost, HUSTLER is a sex magazine. Too many publishers of men's magazines try to rationalize or deny the fact that the main purpose is to give you pleasure. *I* know that it is."—Althea Flynt, HUSTLER Publisher's Statement, May '82.

It's a rough time for everyone in print publishing. Some things have gotten more complicated, but not the important things: We like fucking. We like thinking. We remain loyal to our founding principles and our readers.

STRENGTHS: Beautiful, hot girls in well-designed layouts; thought-provoking, timely editorials; hard-hitting investigative articles; hilarious cartoons; offbeat entertainment. Committed to sexual and political honesty.
WEAKNESSES: Online and social media presence underdeveloped and underutilized (we're working on it). Zero help when it comes to indicating which tobacco and alcohol products will make you look and feel like ass. H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(continued from page 39)

In a particularly poetic example, Christian Democrat Reverend Fred Nile, a politician who believes homosexuality is a "mental disorder" and who was responsible for the original campaign to ban X18+ content, ordered his staff to watch adult videos on parliamentary computers in the name of "research."

With the sheer amount of porn that classifiers are expected to watch, it is no wonder that the former deputy chief censor, David Haines, resigned from his public service role to become a pornographer. (Haines produced Redstone Films' *Buffy Down Under*, which sold 5,000 copies in Australia—ten times the average—and reached No. 39 on the AVN charts.)

As a result of these events, the story of porn in Australia is one of stigmatized labor, punitive taxes, criminalization and electoral politics. The decisions of the Classification Board have been unpredictable, and the policing of adult material has been arbitrary, creating a state of anxiety for both producers and retailers. Prosecutions and raids often coincide with law-and-order crackdowns or electoral politics. A series of sensationalized media exposés from a tabloid journalist led to the investigation and prosecution of girl-girl amateur porn site AbbyWinters.com in 2009 for producing "objectionable material," prompting the site to relocate to Amsterdam. Officers of the Classification Liaison Scheme, who are supposed to support retailers, tipped off police, leading to the arrest and imprisonment of a store manager in 2010 for the sale of unclassified gay porn DVDs.

Film festivals have also suffered, with queer content experiencing a disproportionate burden. Travis Matthew's *I Want Your Love* (which featured explicit homosexual sex) was refused classification to screen at the Melbourne Queer Film Festival in 2013. Bruce LaBruce's film *L.A. Zombie*, in which a gay zombie is able to resurrect the dead by having sex with their wounds, was banned from the Melbourne International Film Festival in 2010, and when the director of the Melbourne Underground Film Festival advertised that they would screen the film instead, his house was raided by police.

Where porn is legal to make and sell (ironically, in the Australian Capital Territory, where Parliament House resides), government has not been shy about its desire to impose high taxes that severely diminish the ability of producers to operate and porn to exist. When John Lark successfully challenged a 40% wholesale tax on X-rated videos in the High Court in 1993, he went out of business from the costs of the legal challenge, and the number of industry operators halved.

This history indicates that porn legislation is punitive. And it is a human rights issue. A small group of unrepresentative individuals are making hypocritical decisions about what we can view based on outdated ideas and a complete ignorance of anatomy and diversity. Their laws affect not only freedom of expression and the right to privacy. They also impact on human rights to health, education, choice of employment and equal protection.

For performers, working within a criminalized framework poses challenges to health and safety standards in the workplace, such as comfortable sets and provision of safer sex equipment. Asking for legal or police assistance is difficult, for fear of discrimination, ill treatment or identification from law enforcement. Performers face obstacles to organize and obtain justice when our work is not recognized as work.

For producers, criminalization poses barriers to recruitment, advertising, exhibition and sale. Businesses operate underground by word of mouth to avoid the radar of media or government. Producers experience institutional discrimination from banks and landlords, and police do not always take their claims seriously when they report stalking, harassment or death threats: Police said to director Anna Brownfield, "What do you expect in your industry?"

Porn is not lacking in artistic, political or educative value. In fact, porn forms an important part of our cultural history. Australian pornography is held at the National Library and the Australian Lesbian and Gay Archives. Historical artifacts, including photos, videos, political cartoons and advocacy materials, have been exhibited at the Canberra Museum and Gallery, including a 1980s adult-film-viewing booth complete with cartridges on loan from the National Film and Sound Archives.

Local queer, niche and underground porn film festivals provide opportunities to see experimental, low-budget work that otherwise may not be sold or screened. Watching sexually explicit material in a group setting promotes critical and educational conversations and fosters a sense of shared identity among audiences. The atmospheric pleasure of the cinematic experience, along with associated activities, like discussion panels, do-it-yourself workshops and parties, can play a role in building communities. We have more to gain from making, watching and discussing pornography than from censoring it.

Instead of waiting for governments to stand up for our rights, performers are making interventions into the labor process, insisting on improved working conditions and increased control over representations. Producers are actively signposting their own material, pioneering mechanisms for age verification and access filtering and finding new ways to depict consent and safer sex. Increasingly accessible and affordable technology means that more individuals are controlling the means of production, resulting in more diverse and democratized pornography.

Adult industry performers and producers are way ahead of government. We know our bodies, we know our anatomy, and unlike classifiers, we know the difference between urine and ejaculate.

You can see Zahra squirt in the online version of Blonde, *which, unlike the DVD, does not require government classification. Show your support by following the astute beauty on Twitter @ZahraStardust, or check out her website at* ***ZahraStardust.com****. Become an advocate for pornography!*

“WE HAVE MORE TO GAIN FROM MAKING, WATCHING AND DISCUSSING PORNOGRAPHY THAN FROM CENSORING IT.”

ZAHRA'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Sydney, Australia** | AGE: **32** | HEIGHT: **5-7** | MEASUREMENTS: **DD**
FAVORITE POSITION: **Squirting in your mouth** | TWITTER: **@ZahraStardust**

"NO ONE MADE YOU READ THIS MAGAZINE.
YOU HAVE CHOSEN TO DO SO BECAUSE IT IS YOUR RIGHT
AS PROVIDED YOU BY THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES."

—LARRY FLYNT

PHOTO ILLUSTRATION BY MATTI KLATT, JULY ’78

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ANITA